A CAPITOL PUBLICATION

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ATOMIC MOUSE

AL FAGO'S

ATOMIC MOUSE

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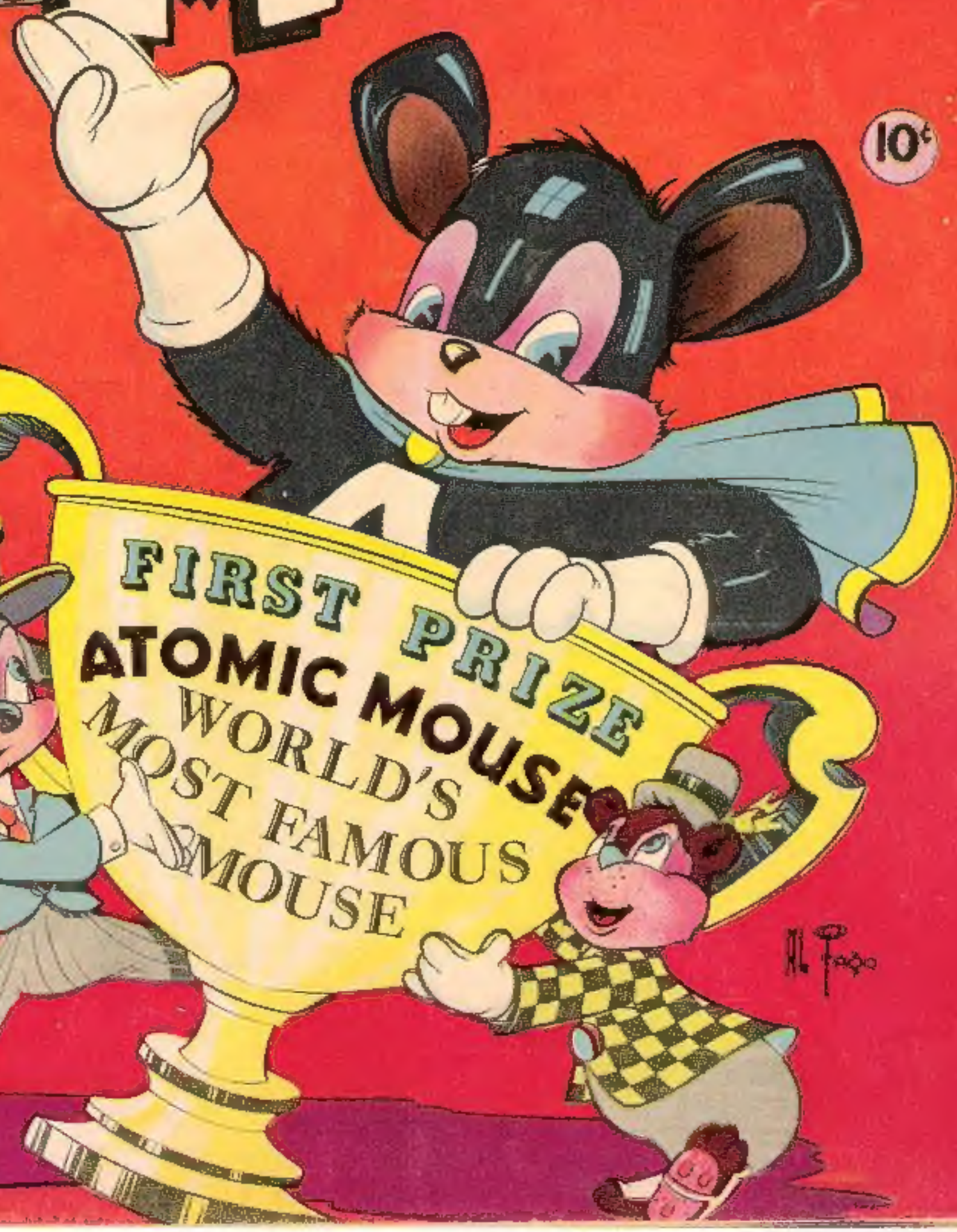

AL FAGO

THIS IS REALLY AN EXTRA SPECIAL PAGE !

AL FAGO'S ATOMIC MOUSE

PRIZES! CONTESTS! LAUGHS!

Y'SEE, FOLKS... EVEN THE PEOPLE ON MARS SUBSCRIBE TO ATOMIC MOUSE COMICS... SO, HURRY, HURRY... SEND IN ONE DOLLAR FOR A TWO YEAR SUBSCRIPTION RIGHT AWAY!
ATOMIC MOUSE
PLANET MARS

HERE YOU ARE FOLKS A SUPER DUPER CONTEST !

ENCLOSED FIND $1.00 FOR MY SUBSCRIPTION. PLEASE SEND ATOMIC MOUSE TO...

NAME .....

STREET AND NUMBER .....

CITY ..... STATE .....

TWELVE ISSUES FOR ONLY $1.00

THE WINNER WILL RECEIVE ONE DOLLAR **PLUS** THE ORIGINAL DRAWING THAT APPEARS ON THE COVER OF THIS COMIC BOOK, SIGNED BY THE ARTIST AL FAGO... FOR THE MOST ORIGINAL LETTER ON WHAT TYPE OF STORY YOU'D LIKE ATOMIC MOUSE TO STAR IN; THIS WINNING STORY TO APPEAR IN A LATER ISSUE OF ATOMIC MOUSE COMIC.

EXTRA SPECIAL!.. FOR EACH OF THE NEXT TEN BEST LETTERS, WE WILL SEND A CRISP NEW ONE DOLLAR BILL. **PLUS** AN ORIGINAL DRAWING FROM A PAGE OF THIS COMIC BOOK.

LOOK AT THE RESULTS OF OUR LAST CONTEST IN THIS COMIC ! !

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Alfred V. Fago, Editor
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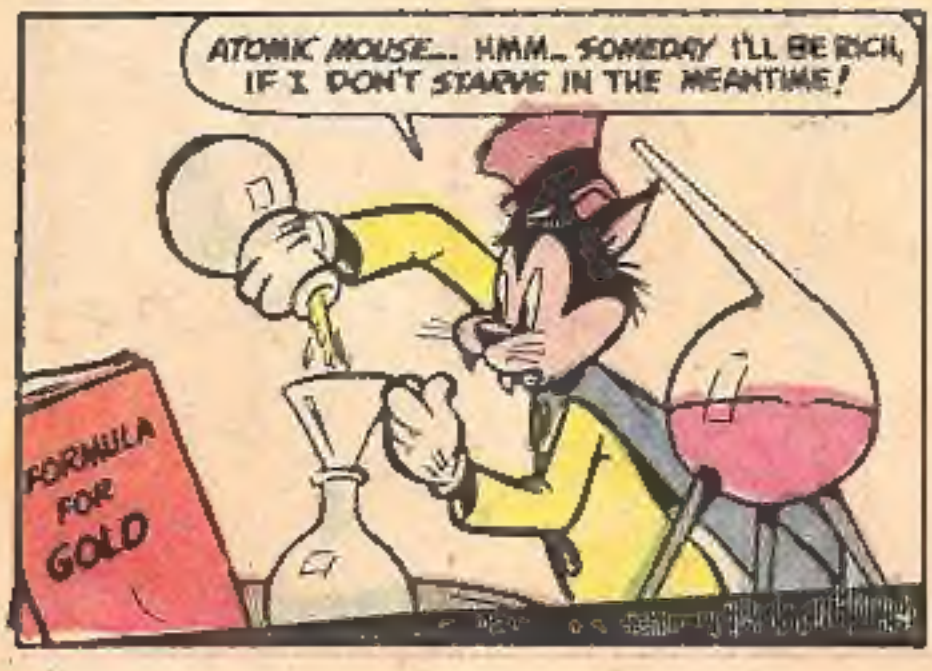
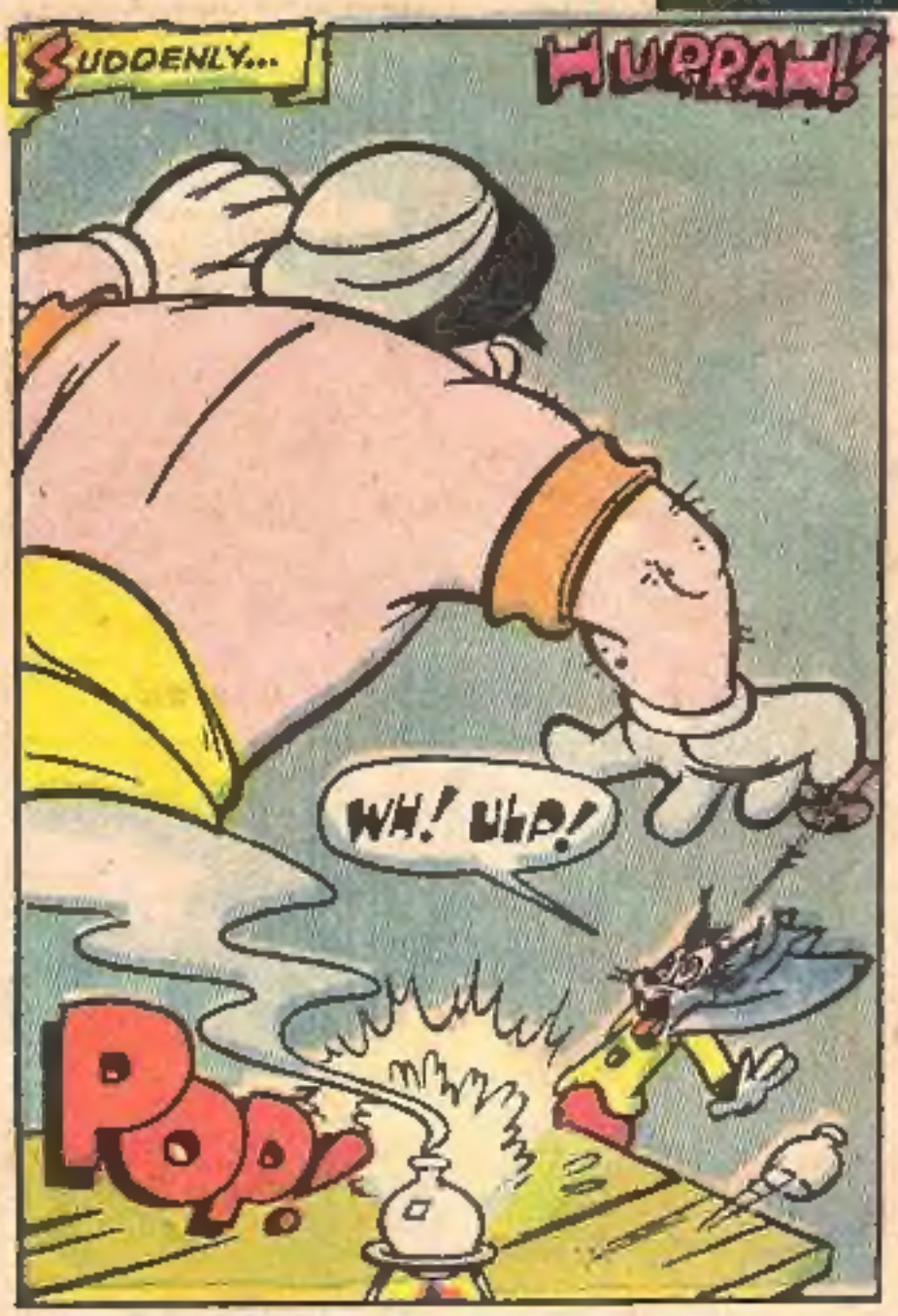
ATOMIC MOUSE

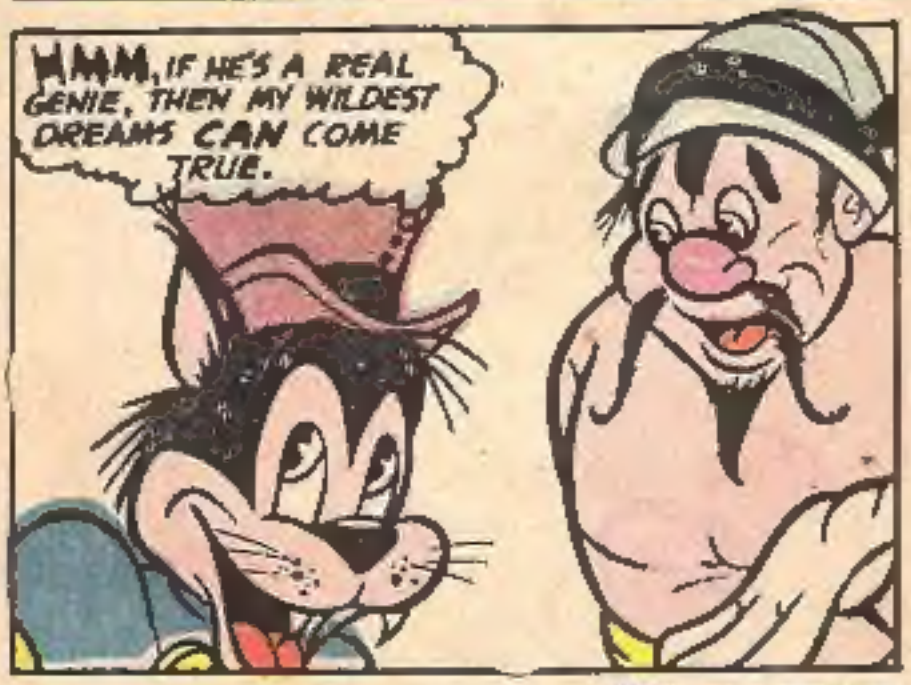
WHILE ATOMIC MOUSE IS AWAY ON A GLOBAL PEACE CONFERENCE.. COUNT GATTO DESPERATELY TRIES TO CARRY OUT HIS CAREFULLY LAID PLANS IN..

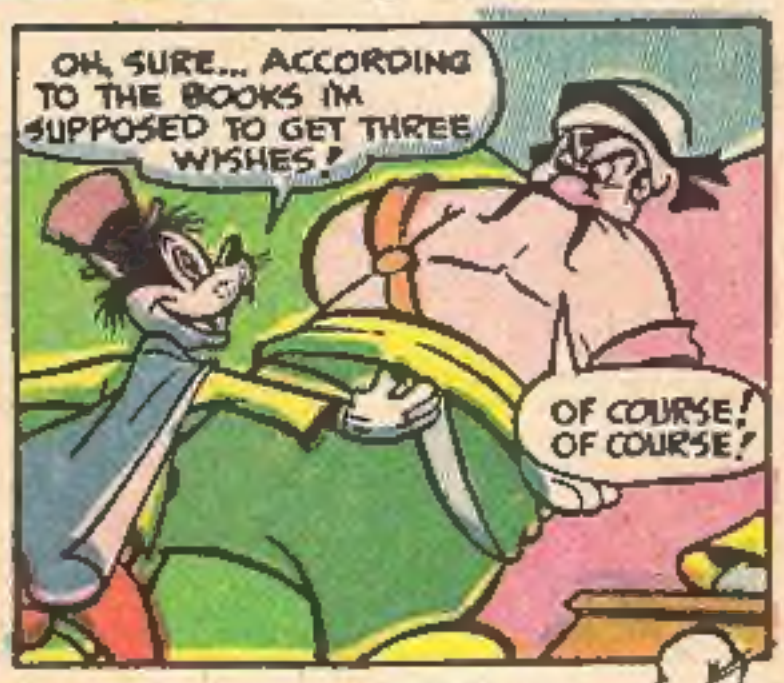
THE UNFRIENDLY GENIE



ATOMIC MOUSE







ATOMIC MOUSE

GOSH!!! MY WISH CAME TRUE!

YOU FOOL... YOU JUST WASTED ONE WISH ON YOUR GREEDY STOMACH!

CAT FOOD

CAT NIP

CAT FOOD

CAT FOOD

FROM NOW ON I SHALL TELL YOU WHAT TO WISH FOR!

THEN, THINGS BEGIN TO HAPPEN...

COUNT GATTO WINS AGAIN.

COUNT GATTO FINDS A GOLD MINE.

COUNT GATTO STRIKES OIL

WHILE FAR OFF IN SPACE... ATOMIC MOUSE IS ATTENDING A GLOBAL CONFERENCE FOR PEACE... HE TRIES TO CATCH UP ON HIS HOME TOWN NEWS...

HOME TOWN PAPERS

HMM, SOMETHING MUST BE WRONG IN MOUSEVILLE... I'LL LEAVE HERE TOMORROW... I HOPE I'M NOT TOO LATE!

BUT BACK IN MOUSEVILLE, THINGS ARE HAPPENING FAST AND FURIOUSLY...

THE TIME HAS COME!! YOU HAVE ONLY ONE MORE WISH TO MAKE AND YOU SHALL RULE THE WORLD!

I WISH I WERE KING OF MOUSEVILLE!

ATOMIC MOUSE

BOOM!

YOU FOOL! ONE WORD AND YOU COULD HAVE RULED THE ENTIRE WORLD... BUT YOU CHOSE ONLY MOUSEVILLE.. NOW YOU'VE USED UP ALL YOUR WISHES!

G-GOSH! WHAT HAPPENED?

RAY FOR KING GATTO!

YES, FOLKS... IT IS HAPPENING, AS YOU CAN SEE. SOME GENII ARE WICKED, AND THIS ONE RULES POOR LITTLE MOUSEVILLE THROUGH THE MEAN COUNT GATTO...

BZZZ... BZZZ...

YES!

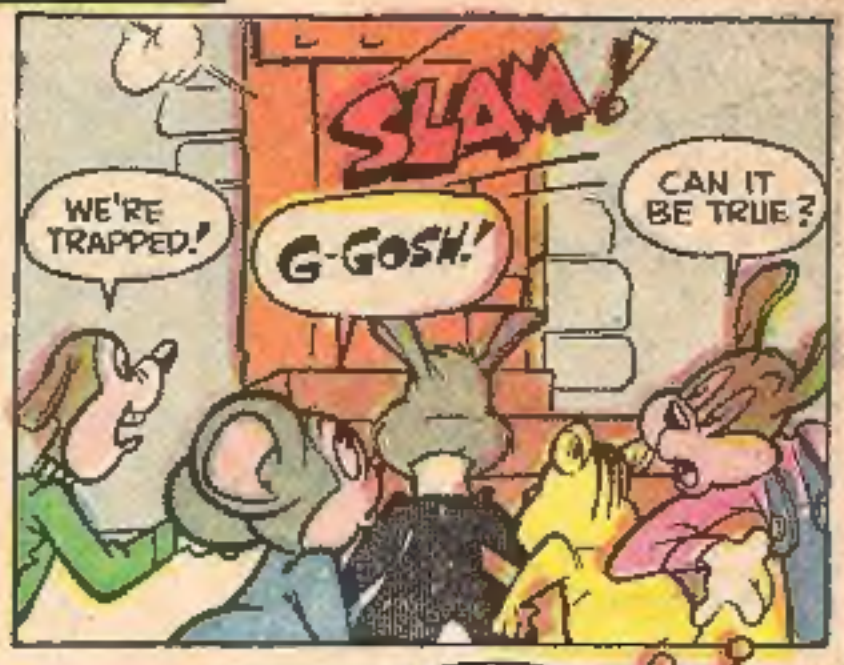
BY ORDER OF KING GATTO... YOU ARE ALL ORDERED TO TURN OVER EVERYTHING YOU POSSESS!

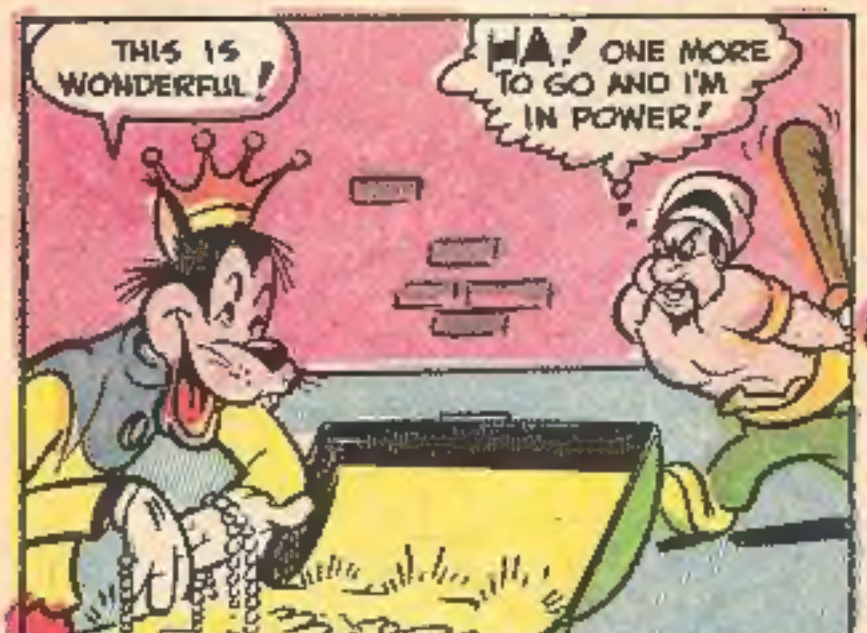
AND WE SHALL SEE TO ALL YOUR WANTS AND NEEDS FROM NOW ON..

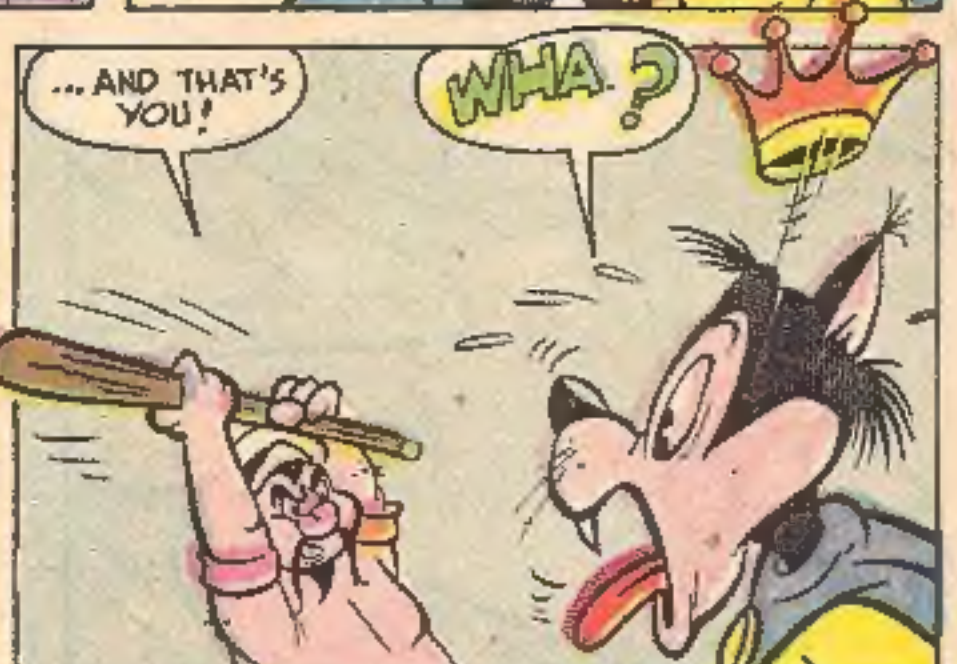
AND JUST LOAF ALL DAY!

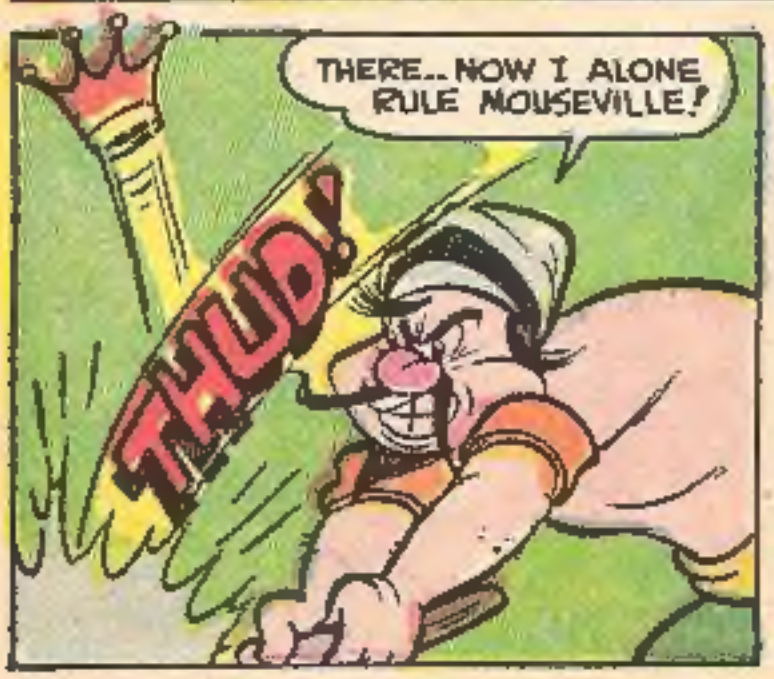
WHEE! NO MORE WORK!

ATOMIC MOUSE

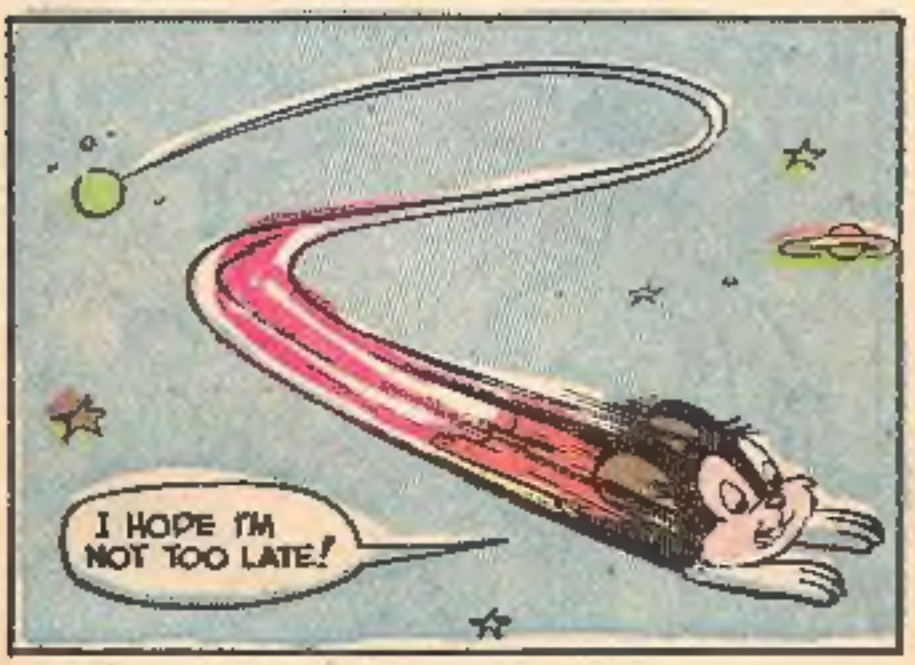


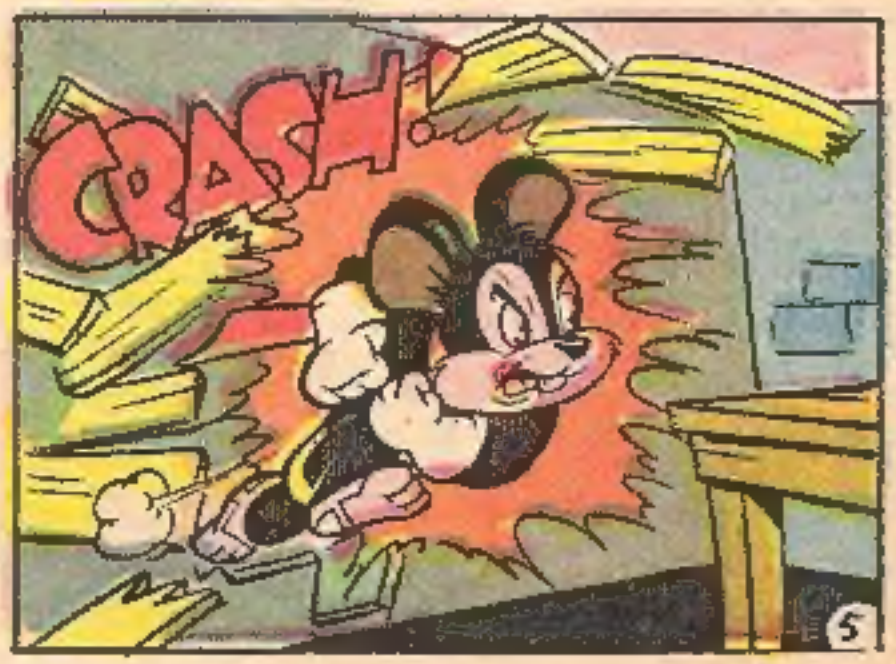




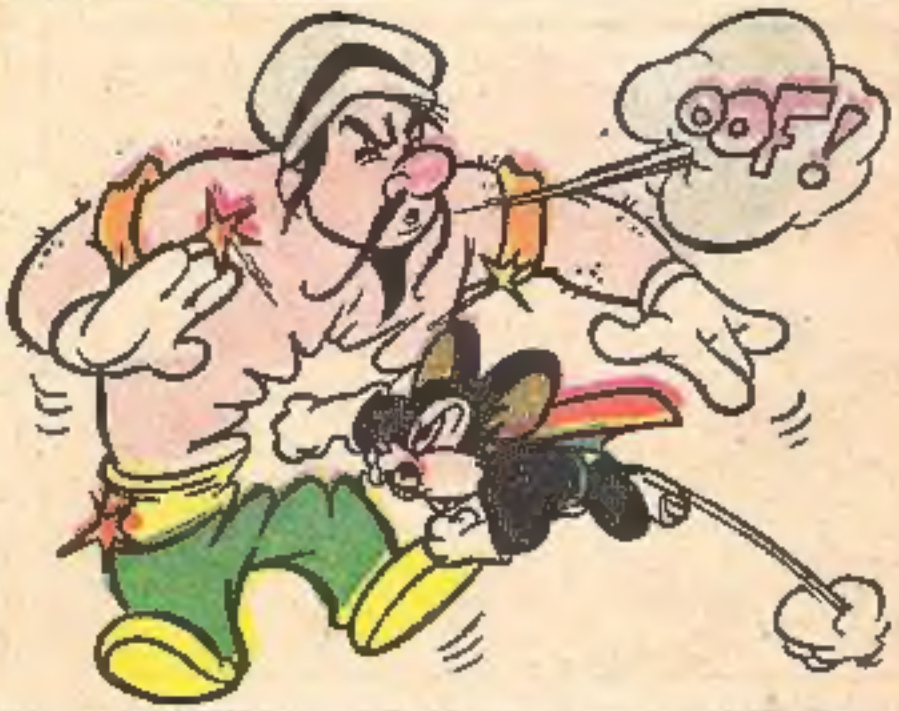


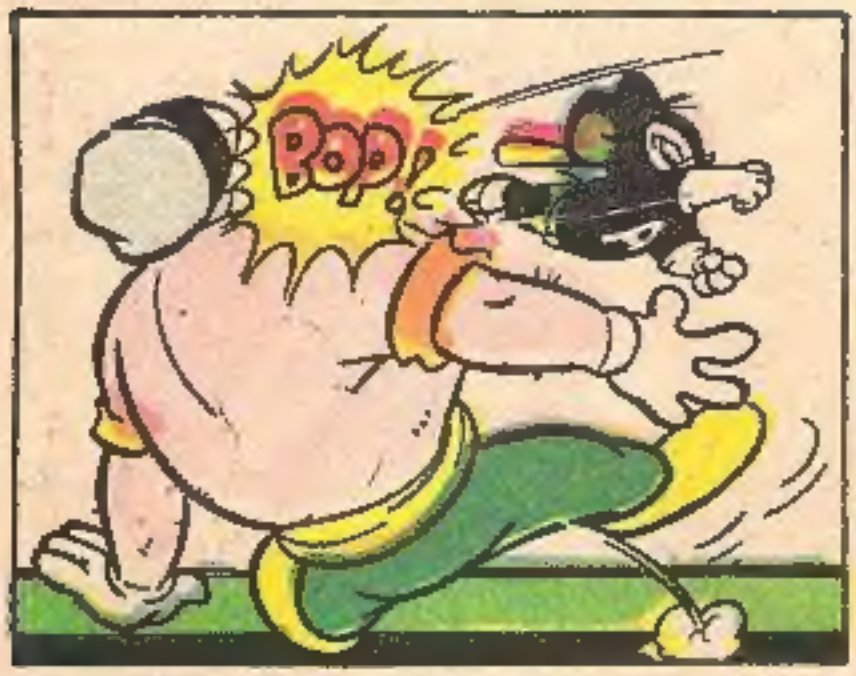
THE WICKED GENIE'S VOICE IS SO THUNDEROUS THAT ITS VIBRATIONS REACH THE SENSITIVE EARS OF ATOMIC MOUSE...

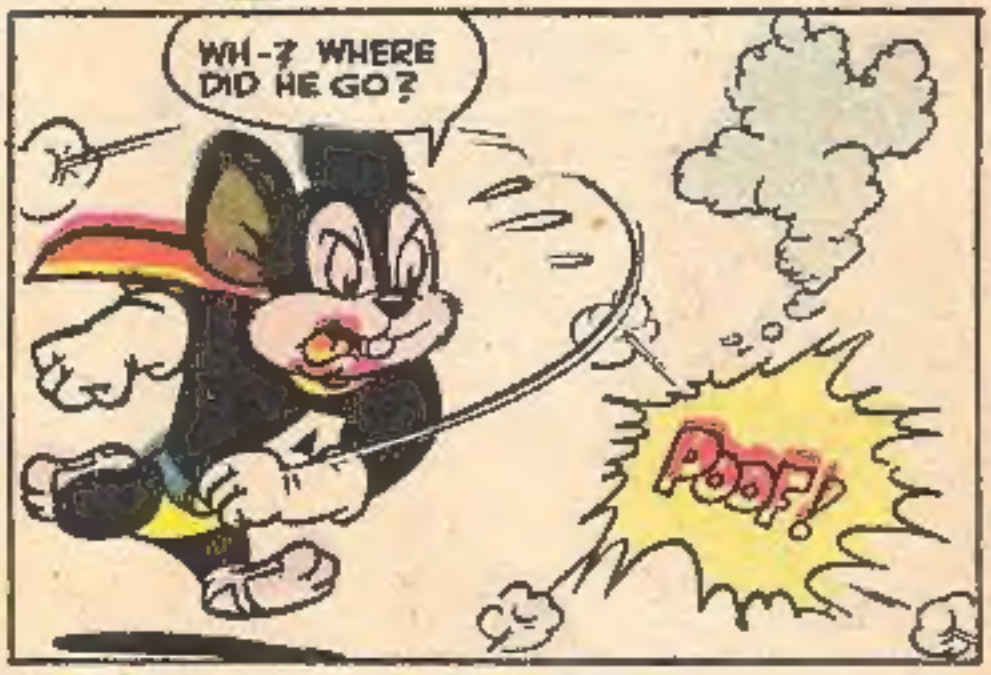


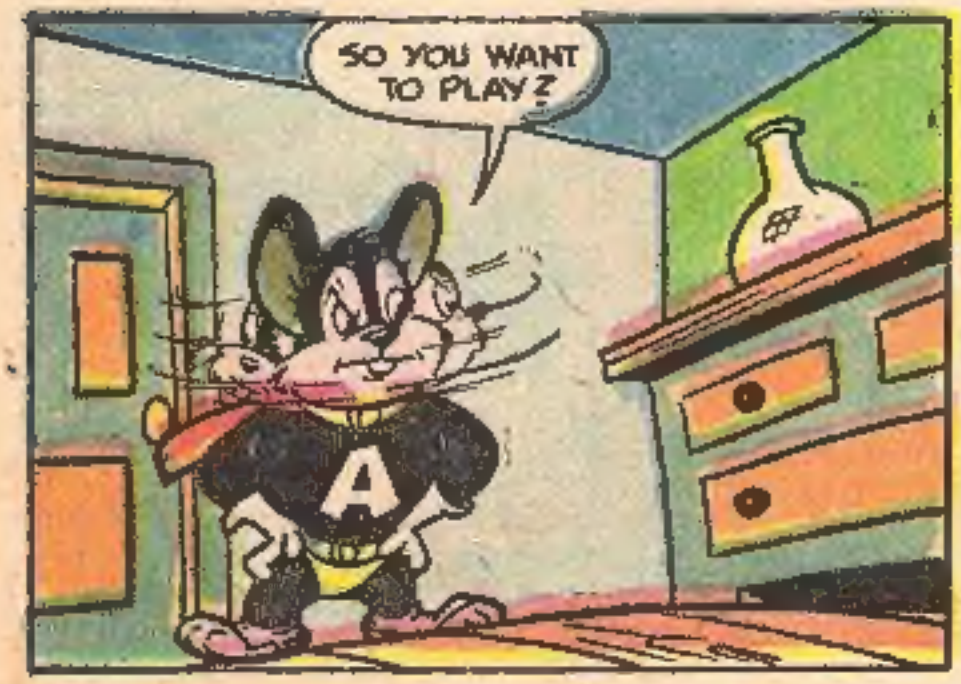


ATOMIC MOUSE

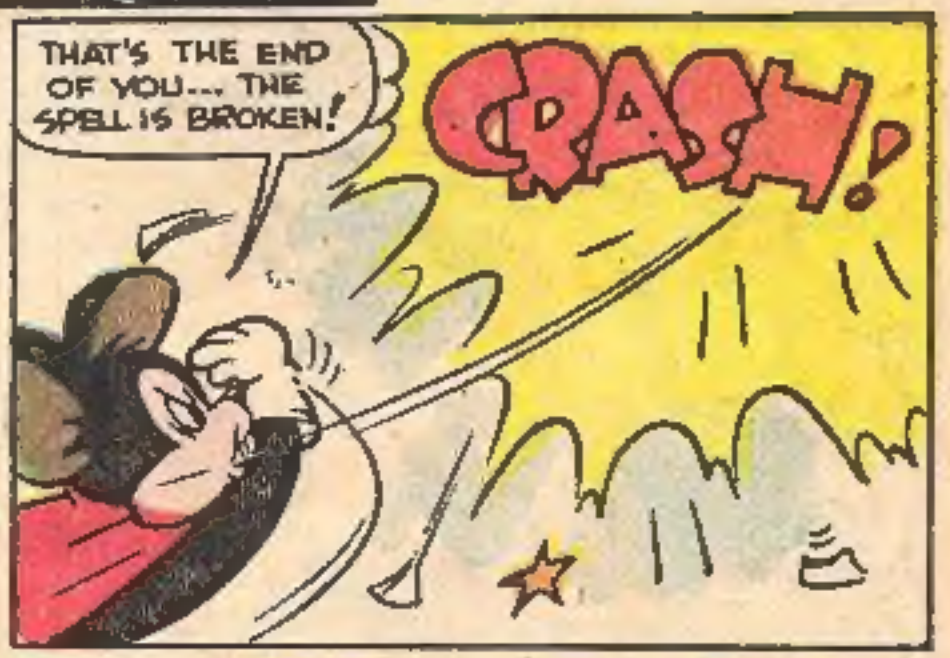


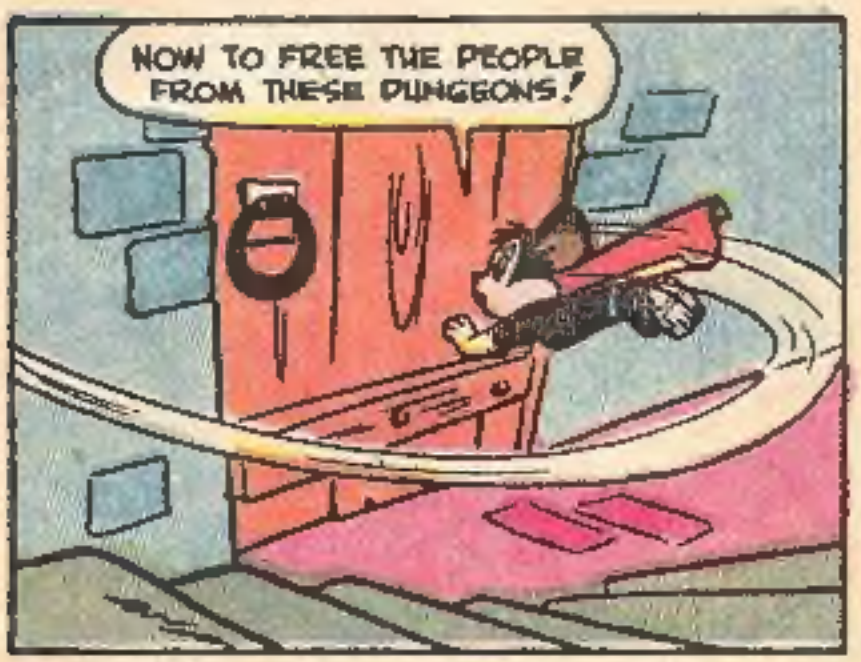


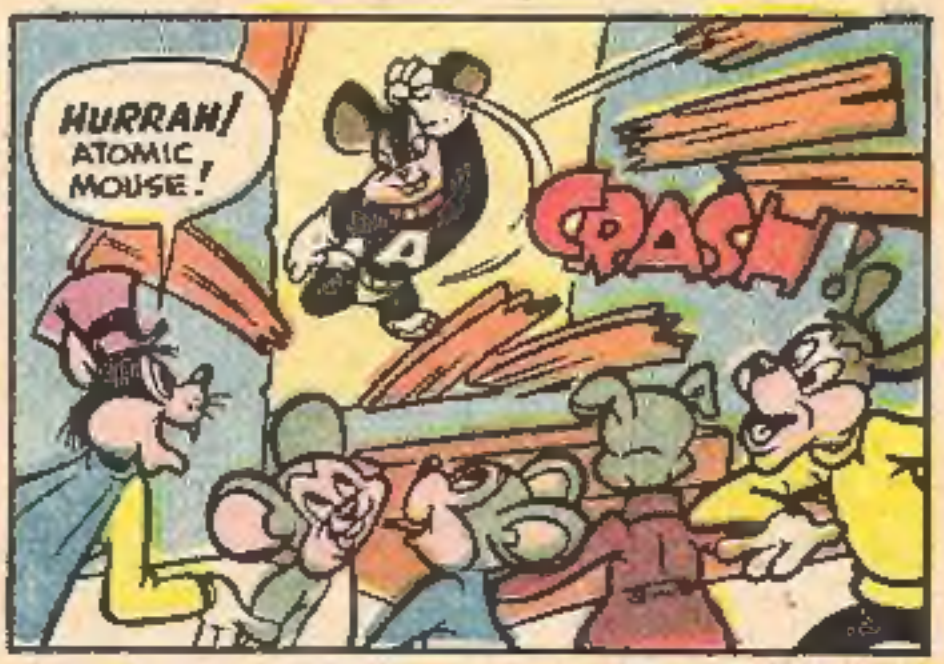


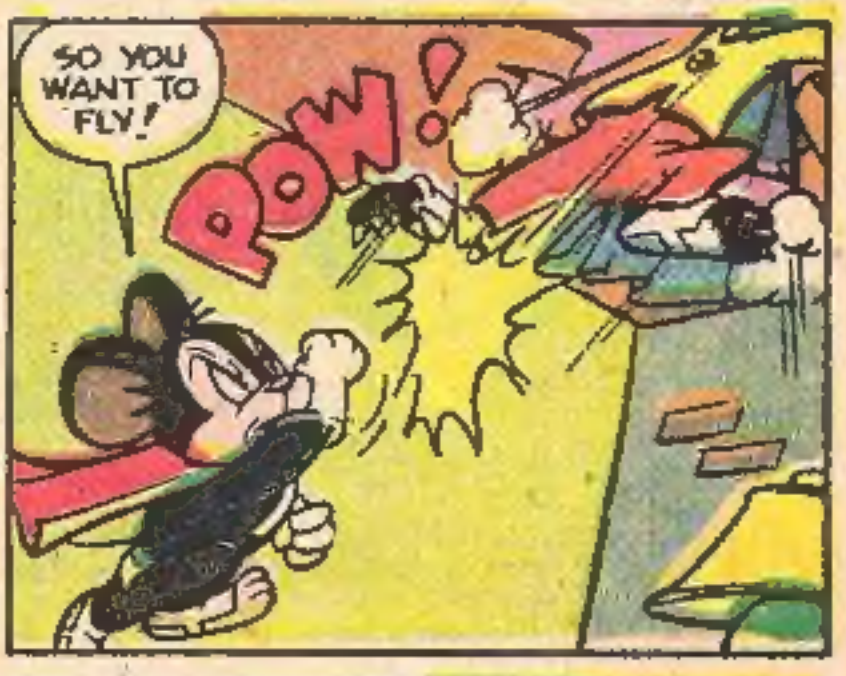


ATOMIC MOUSE





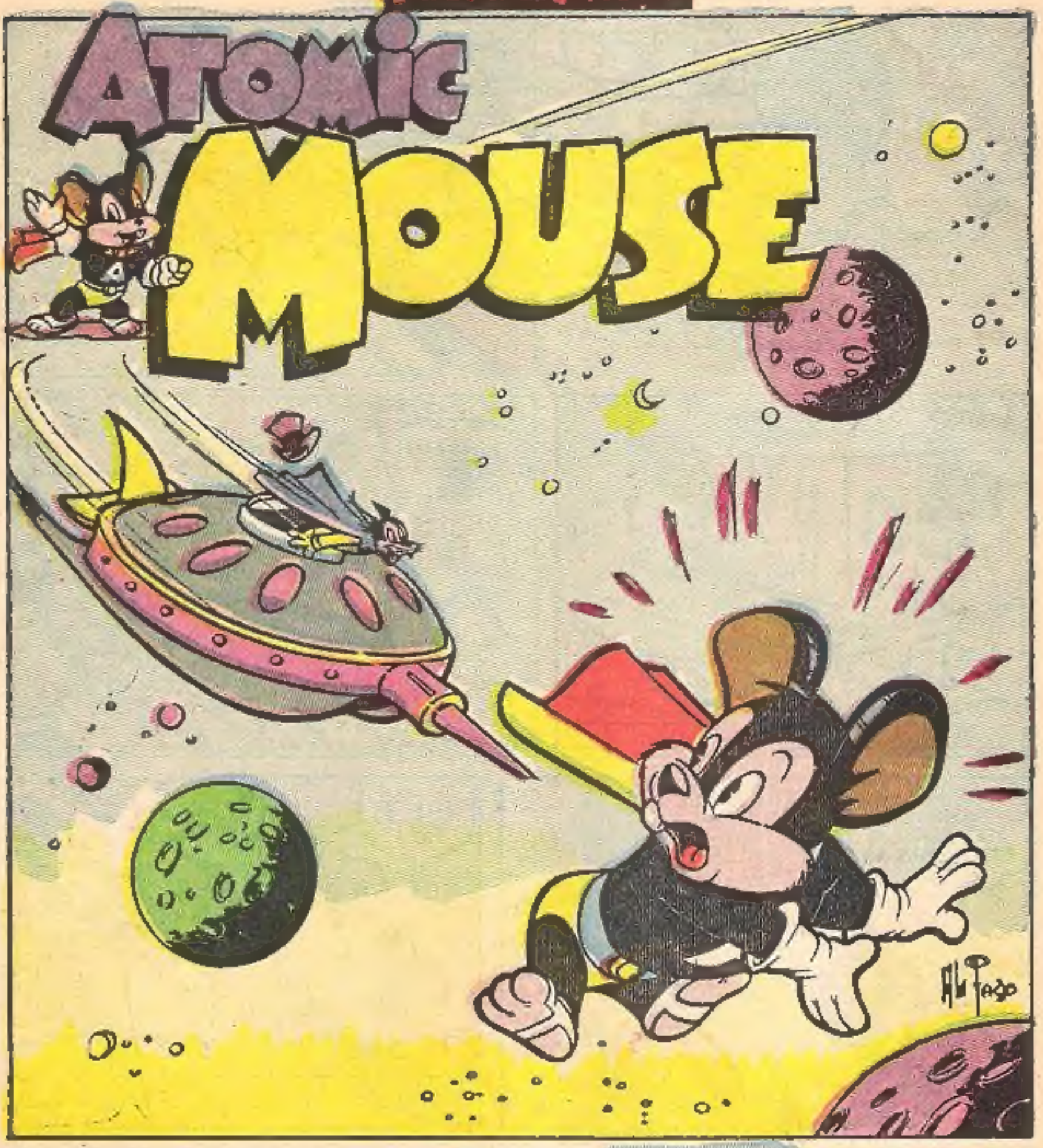




JUST WHAT CAN COUNT GATTO THINK OF NEXT? REMEMBER HE'LL STOP AT NOTHING AND OF COURSE HIS MAIN TARGET IS OUR HERO, ATOMIC MOUSE!

The End

ATOMIC MOUSE



COUNT GATTO GONE FOR GOOD??? DOES THAT MEAN THAT WE WILL NEVER AGAIN BE BULLIED BY HIS SCHEMING CUNNINGNESS... MAYBE WE'RE WISHING TOO HARD. BECAUSE...

ATOMIC MOUSE

GOSH!

THERE SHE IS XY-ERS! AT LAST IT'S FINISHED. THE *FASTEST* THING IN THE UNIVERSE!

WE'LL HAVE TO DOUBLE OUR GUARD TO PROTECT IT!

LOOK AT THAT MIGHTY SPEAR!

THAT'S RIGHT... IT CAN BORE ITSELF RIGHT *THROUGH* ANY PLANET!

AND OF COURSE WITH THOSE FINS IT CAN DIVE THROUGH THE *DEEPEST* OCEAN!

THE PLANS FOR THIS SHIP ARE *PRICELESS*.. THANKS TO PROFESSOR ÖRK!

Well! AT LAST... NOW THERE'S A MATCH FOR THAT PILL EATING RODENT, *ATOMIC MOUSE!*

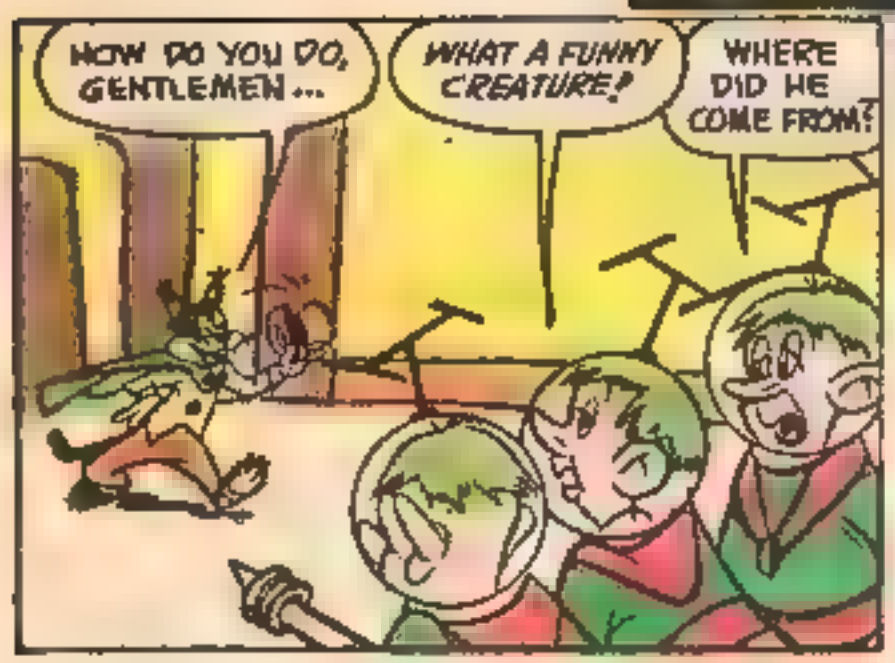
WITH A SHIP LIKE THAT I'M SURE I CAN RULE *MOUSEVILLE*, AND ATOMIC MOUSE CAN *NEVER* CATCH ME!

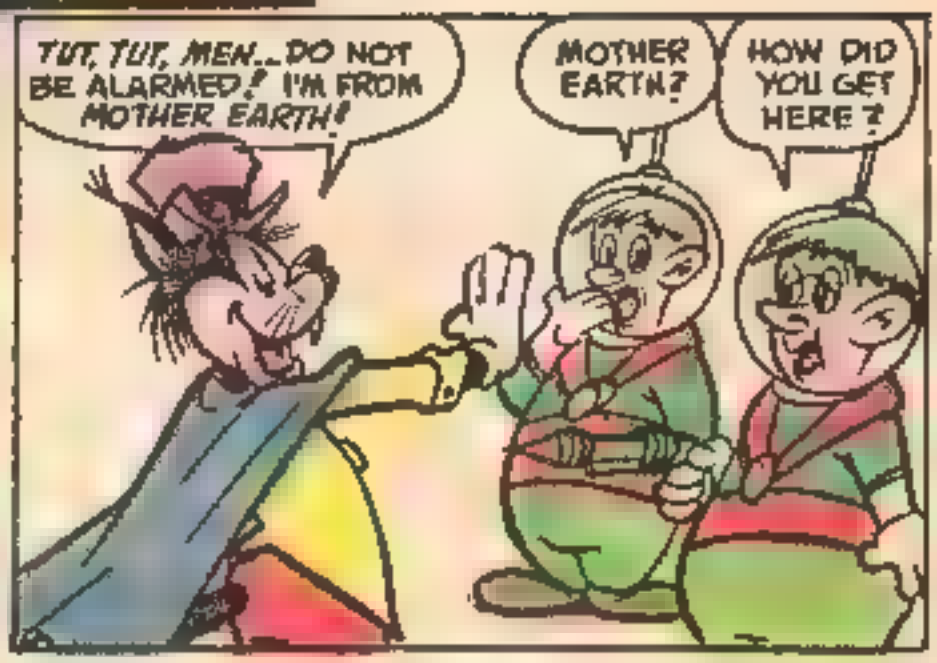
BUT... HOW WILL I EVER BE ABLE TO GET MY HANDS ON THAT *SHIP*? *HMM...*

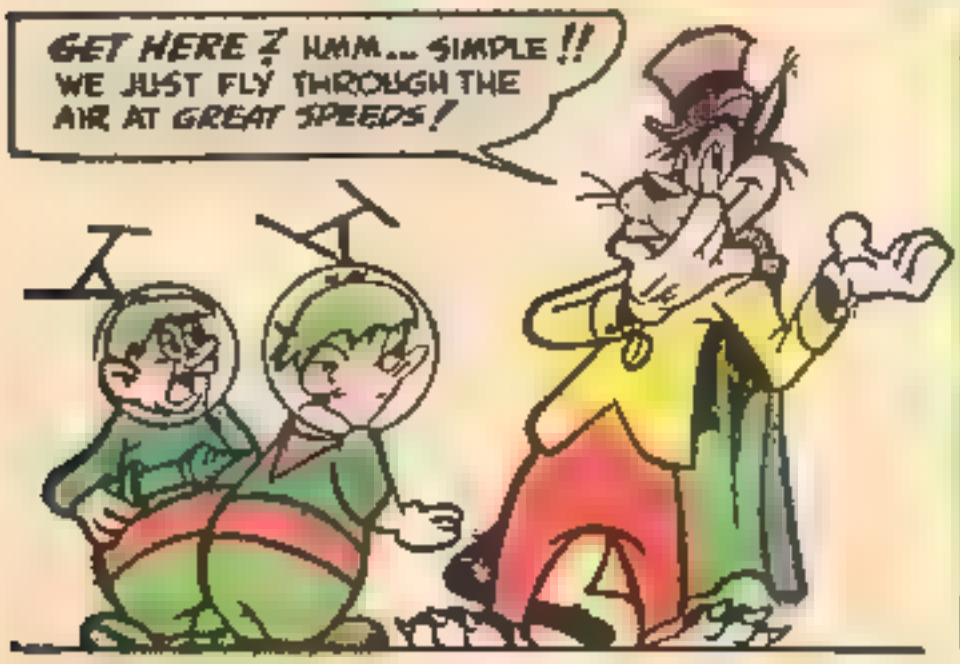
YEOW! I'VE GOT IT!

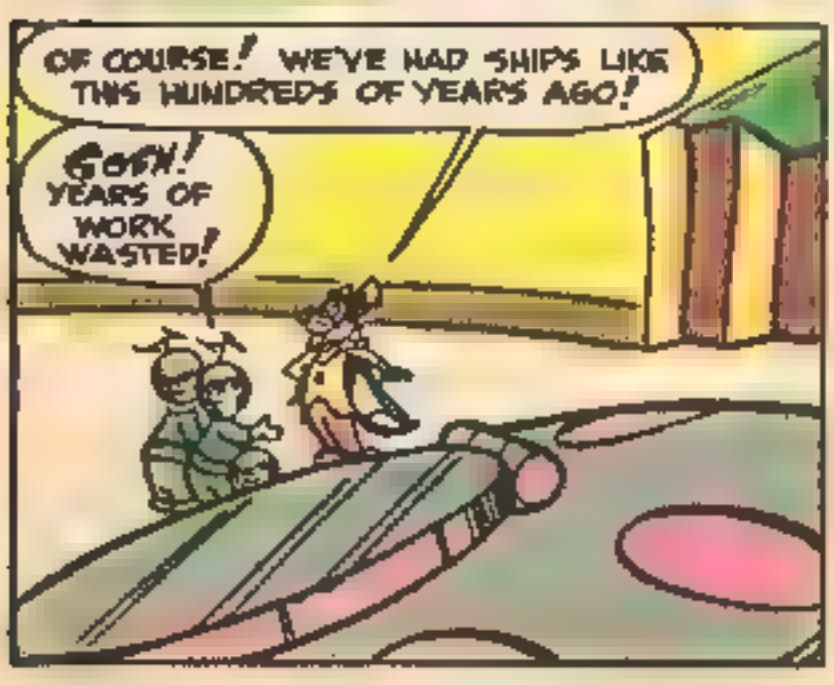
2

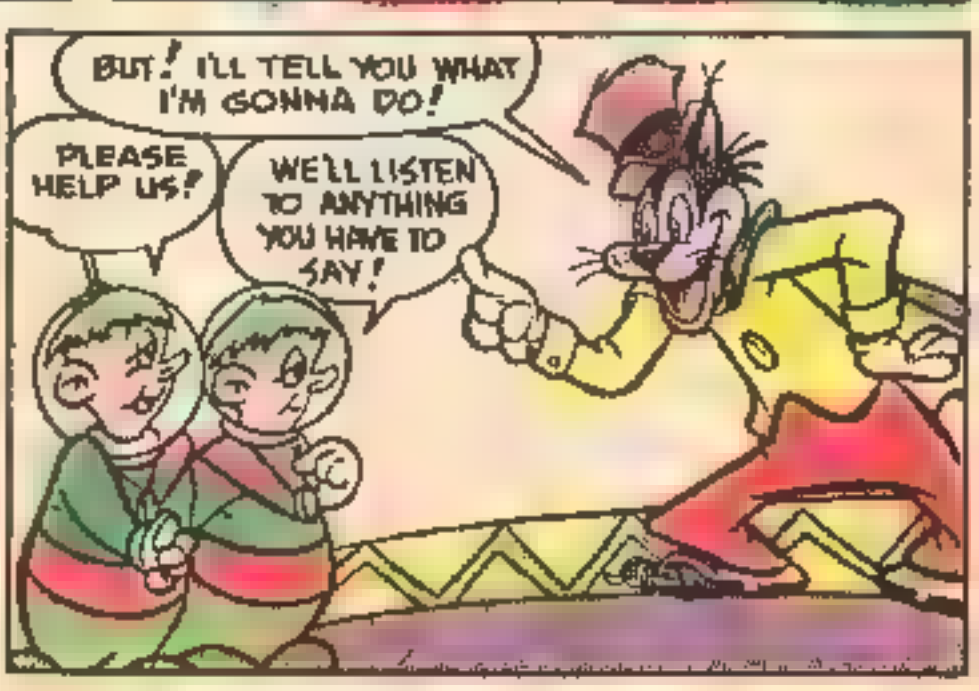
ATOMIC MOUSE

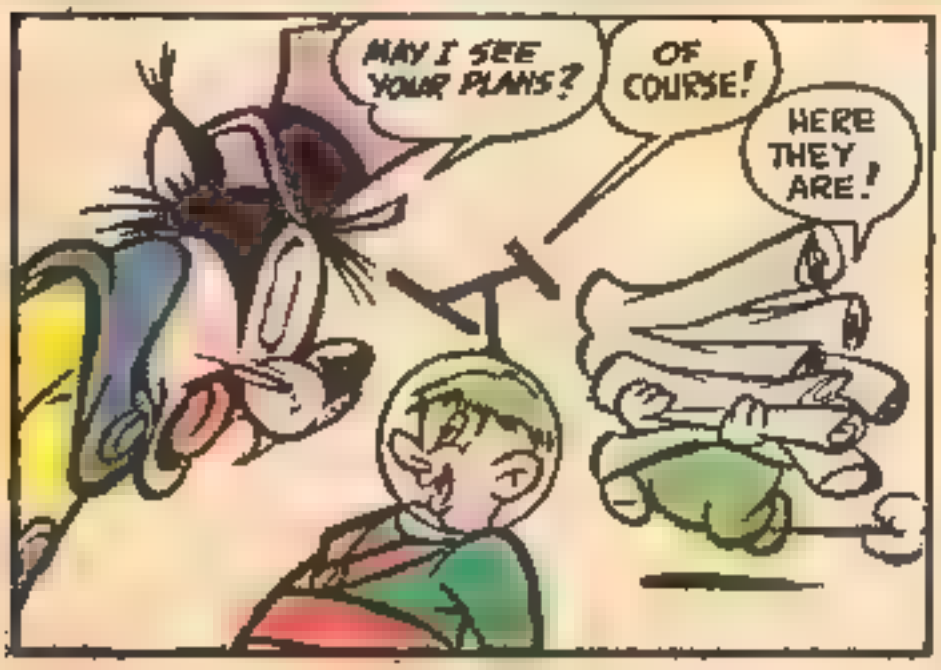


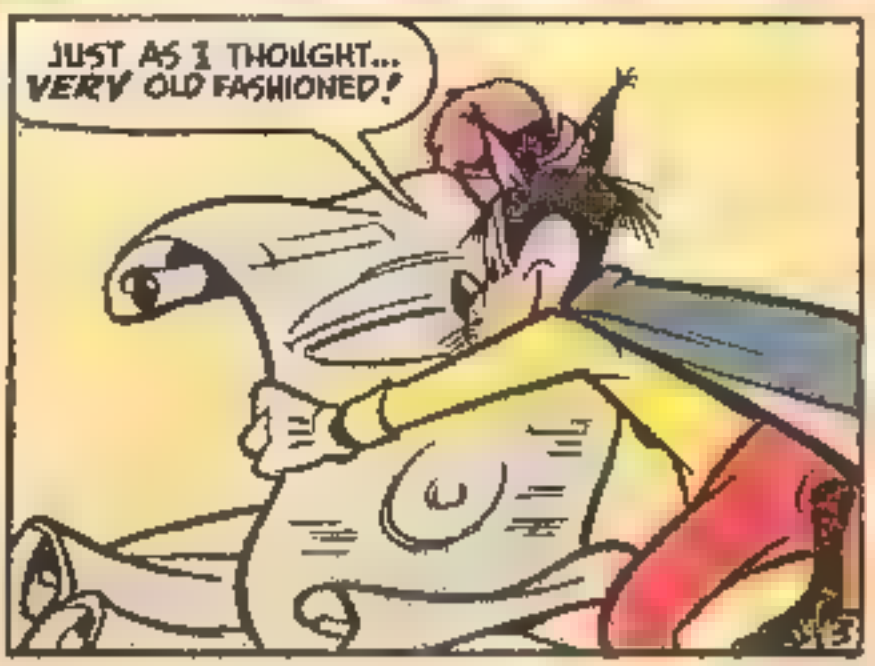












ATOMIC MOUSE

I'LL ZOOM BACK TO MOTHER EARTH WITH THESE PLANS.. AND RETURN WITH THE IMPROVED PLANS SHORTLY

OH, WAIT... WE WILL GIVE YOU AN ESCORT! WE WOULDN'T WANT YOU TO RISK YOUR LIFE... THOSE PLANS ARE *TOO HEAVY!*

YOU'LL HAVE TO GUIDE US.. WE DON'T KNOW WHERE MOTHER EARTH IS!

HEH, HEH! I'LL HAVE TO THINK OF A SCHEME TO GET RID OF THESE MEN!

ZOOOM!

THERE'S MOTHER EARTH! YOU CAN LET ME OFF SOON AND I'LL PARACHUTE DOWN!

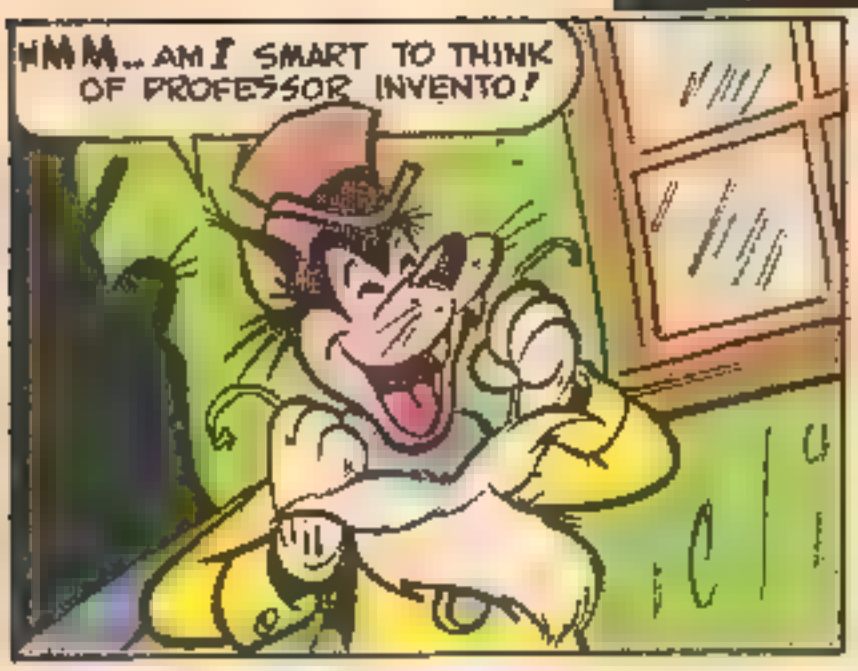
WELL, SO LONG! I'LL BE SEEING YOU SOON!

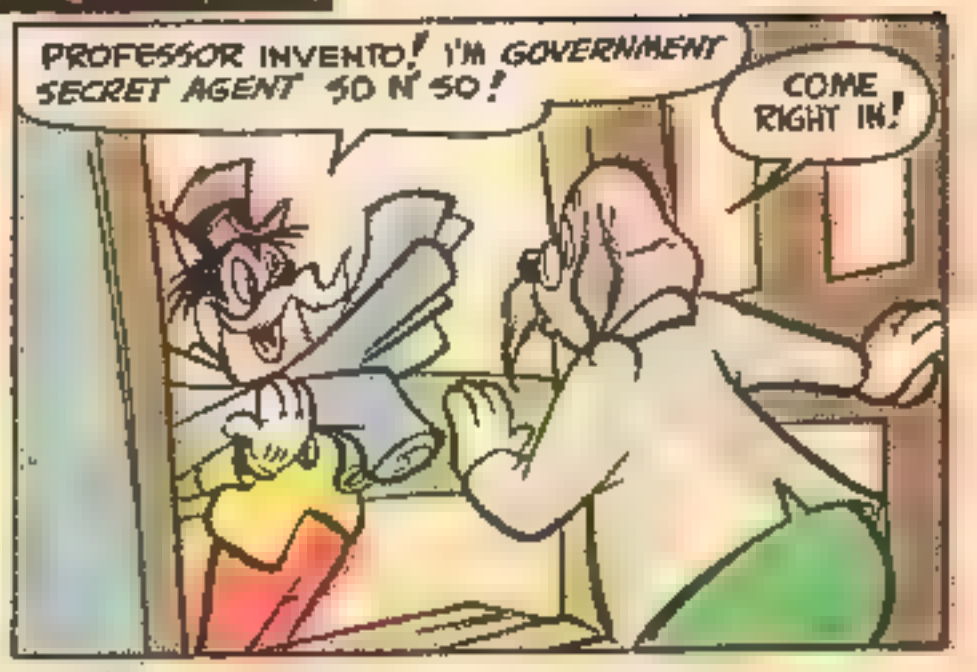
G'BYE!

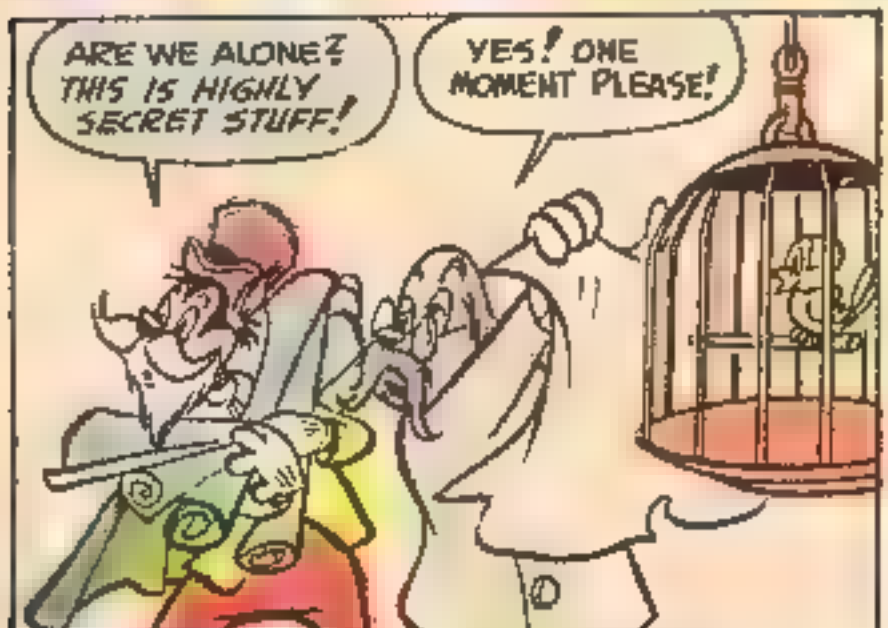
THIS IS SWELL! NO ONE CAN SEE ME LAND.. IT'S NIGHTTIME!

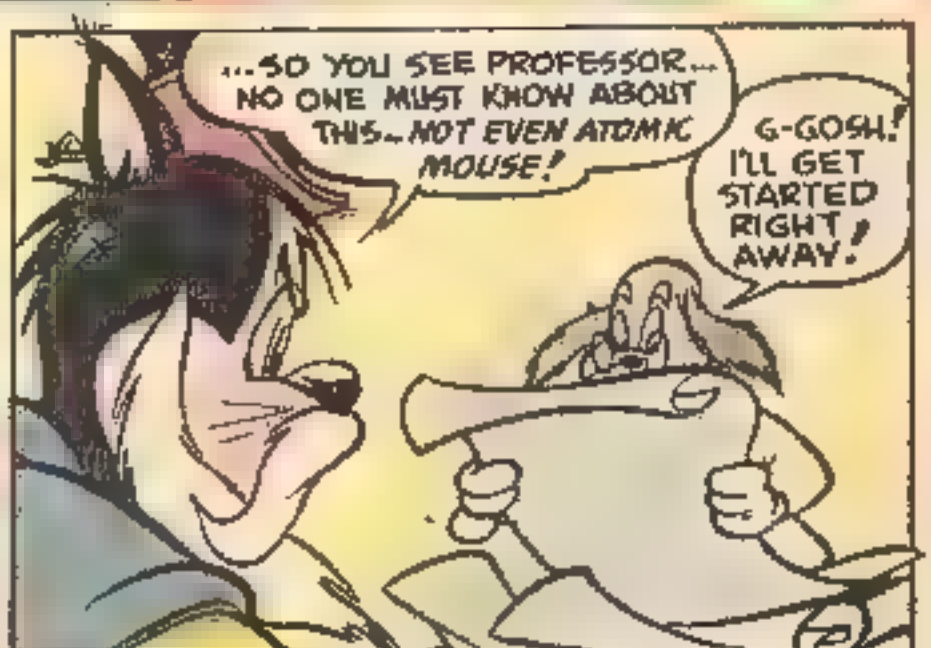
NOW TO BUILD THIS SHIP... FIRST I'LL... *BLEP!* I CAN'T GET ANY OF THESE PARTS!

ATOMIC MOUSE









A FEW WEEKS LATER A MYSTERIOUS VISITOR ARRIVES ON AN IMPORTANT MISSION AT PROFESSOR INVENTO'S LABORATORY...

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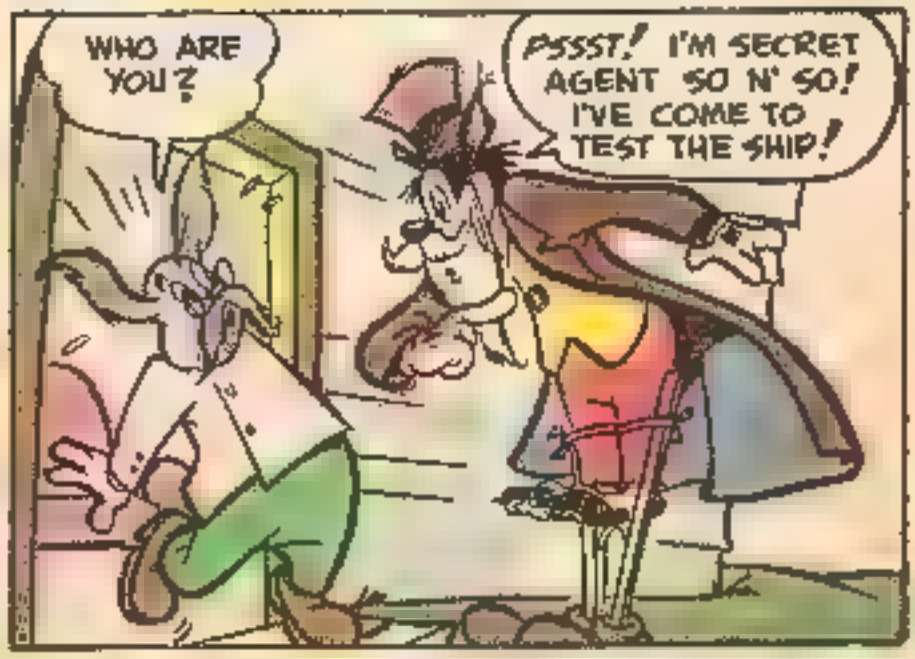
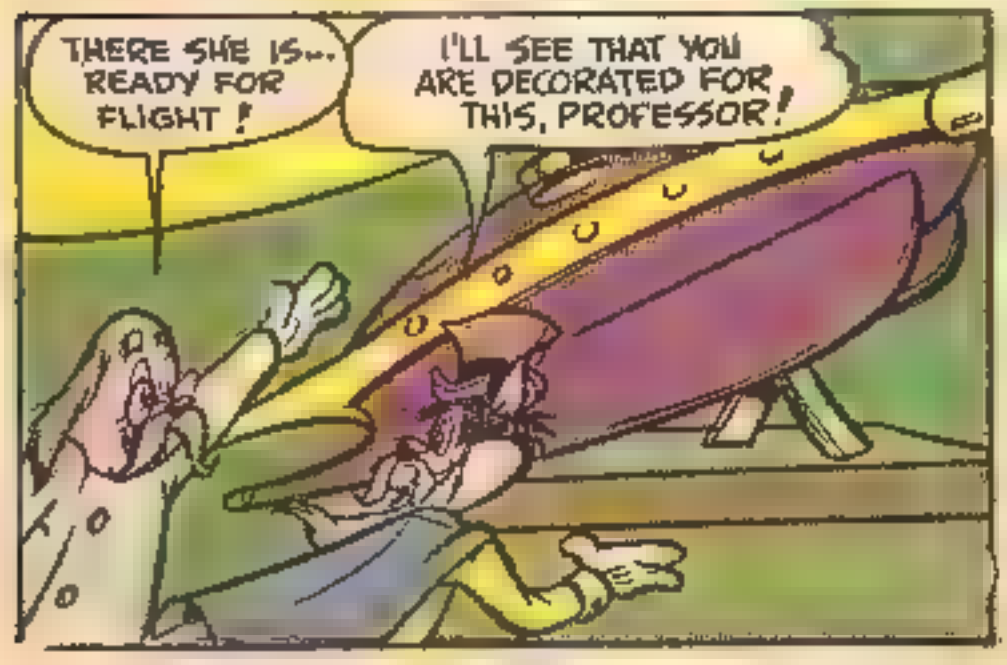
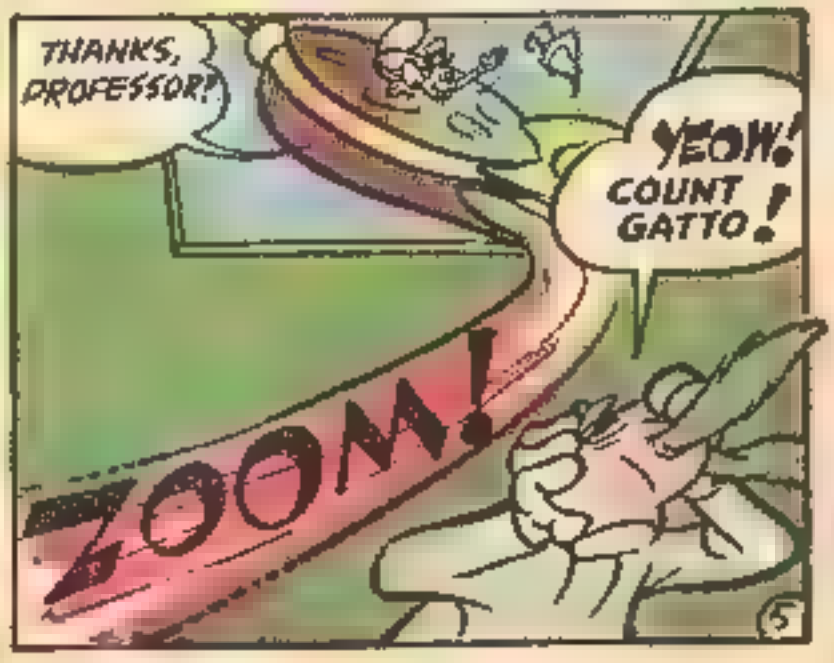






ATOMIC MOUSE

AND SO I WAS TRICKED... SOB! SOB!

S'CUSE ME!

I MUST GET TO PLANET XYZ FAST!

ZOOM!

OH, ATOMIC MOUSE! OUR KING'S CROWN JEWELS ARE MISSING!

S'CUSE ME!

ZOOM!

HE MUST BE TRAVELING VERY FAST!

GOSH! ATOMIC MOUSE.. YOU'RE TOO LATE... COUNT GATTO TOOK ALL OUR JEWELS!

GOLLY! THIS CALLS FOR A U-235 PILL, I NEED MORE SPEED!

ZOOM!

GULP!

ZZZZZZ

ATOMIC MOUSE

CRASH!

KLOOM!

WOW! HE'S FAST!

GOSH! I'LL HAVE TO TAKE A COUPLE MORE PILLS!

GOT YOU!

YEAH! HERE COMES ATOMIC MOUSE WITH THAT MEAN OLD COUNT GATTO!

HERE ARE THE KEYS, PROFESSOR. I'M RETURNING YOUR SHIP!

THANK YOU, ATOMIC MOUSE. BUT I'LL RETURN THE SHIP AND JEWELS TO THEIR RIGHTFUL OWNERS!

BAH!

COUNT GATTO IS REALLY MAD NOW... WE HAVE AN IDEA THAT HE ALREADY HAS THOUGHT OF A SCHEME TO CAUSE WORRY TO OUR HERO, ATOMIC MOUSE. WE WONDER WHAT IT IS.

THE END

ATOMIC MOUSE

LEON the LYIN' LION

HAW HAW! LOOKS LIKE YOU'RE TRYING TO MAKE A LARGE PUPPET!

A PUPPET? DON'T YOU KNOW A *SCARECROW* WHEN YOU SEE ONE?

TUT, TUT... YOU ARE NOW GAZING AT THE WORLD'S *BEST* SCARECROW MAKER!

HM.M!

WELL... I'M SURE THIS SCARECROW WILL SCARE AWAY *ANY* CROW!

OH, SURE... MEBBE IT WILL. BUT...

I REMEMBER I MADE A SCARE-CROW ONCE...

THAT WAS SO *FRIGHTENING*...

YES, YES, GO ON!

...THAT IT *ACTUALLY* MADE THE CROWS BRING BACK THE CORN THEY STOLE THE *PREVIOUS* YEAR!

OH, NO!

FOLLOW THE ANTICS OF "LEON THE LION" IN ZOO FUNNIES NOW... AT YOUR NEAREST NEWSSTAND...

Once a week, Johnny Fischer would take his puppets out of room 1935 on the tenth floor of the Amalgamated Broadcasting Company. For, at six o'clock on Wednesday evenings his little creatures of wood went on their television show. Johnny wrote the script himself and always gave his favorite puppet, Peter, the leading role. Just now, Burt Henderson, the press agent, was talking to his friend Johnny and he had something important to say

"The children like your puppet show very much. In fact I get reports that some of the boys and girls have even met Peter The Powerful Puppet in adventures. Shows you what imagination can do. The kids probably have a dream about that Puppet and think they really see him. Put the show away and we'll go up to the country for the week-end."

It was now eleven o'clock at night, and Peter the Powerful Puppet turned his head around and looked at his wooden friends. He had just received a vibration message that there would be trouble somewhere and he must hurry and help children.

"If I need your help," he told the other puppets, "I will send you a secret code message. In the meanwhile see that everything is peaceful while I am away."

As soon as he finished, he walked over to the window. He opened it, and a minute later he was flashing through the sky. He wore his favorite golden jacket, and whenever a beam of light hit him, he would glow.

"Look, mommie," said a tired little boy holding his mother's hand, "I can see Peter The Powerful Puppet flashing through the sky. He must be on his way to help some boy or girl in trouble."

"You are overtired," replied the mother. "You should have been in bed hours ago. But you wanted to visit your Uncle Jim. And why? Just because he lets you see your favorite puppet on his television set. We will be home soon."

Mr. and Mrs. Charles McAuley were a bit worried. Outwardly their faces were beaming with joy; for, they were at a party given by Mr McAuley's boss.

"We shouldn't have left the twins at home alone," protested Mrs. McAuley to her husband. "I am upset because our sitter failed to show up."

"Michael and Gregory aren't babies any longer," replied her husband. "They are now ten years old. They were light asleep when we left. And our neighbors said they would be alert in case anything went wrong. So forget it, and let us have a good time. Once a year my boss gives this party and he wants all his staff to be present."

Gregory McAuley knew his parents had left the house. He heard the door slam and then spoke to his twin.

"Now we can play on the raft and make believe we are pirates. Hurry and put on your boots and warm clothing. We will take our toy pistols with us. It is very dark and we won't be seen by the neighbors. Mother and dad asked them to keep an eye on us."

The twins dressed quickly and left by the back door. So that they could return without a key, they fixed the lock on the door so it did not snap tightly. Then they walked down the stone path that led to the pier. They saw their father's motor boat tied up safely. From the pier they walked about two hundred yards south along the river bank. Then they saw their raft

"Now we are pirates," shouted Michael with glee in his voice. "We will sail the Spanish Main and look for big ships full of gold."

They boarded their raft and cast loose the rope that held it tied to the shore. The night was dark and the raft went with the tide.

"Do you see an enemy warship?" asked Gregory.

Michael peered into the darkness. He saw a large object ahead of him

"It is only Mr. Wilson's boat. But we can make believe it is an enemy warship. We will ask them to surrender. Otherwise we'll board them and kill all of them."

The tide was getting stronger and the raft went right past Mr. Wilson's boat. Now it was midstream and it was going faster and faster.

Sometimes the water would sweep over it. They were heading out to the sea.

"We aren't afraid of anything in the world," said Michael with his toy pistol in his hand. "We will hoist the pirate flag and scare people."

"I left the pirate flag at home," admitted Gregory. "We were in such a hurry to get here. We are headed towards the open sea. We must use the oars to keep near the shore."

But alas, there weren't any oars. Seems they had been left on the bank of the river. And the raft was getting closer and closer to the open sea. Meanwhile high in the sky was Peter The Powerful Puppet. His vibration message was getting stronger and stronger. He looked downward and spotted the raft with the two boys. It was now on the open sea. Down he went,, and just one second later he was on the raft.

"Peter the Powerful Puppet just boarded our raft," shouted Michael to his twin. "Is he friend or foe?"

"What a silly question to ask," snapped back Gregory. "Every boy and girl in this land knows that he is our friend "

"You two should be safely home in bed. And tight asleep. The only adventures boys and girls of your age can have at this time are in dreamland. The way the tide is running you will be carried right out to sea. And the barometer is dropping. I can feel it in my wooden bones. The raft will turn over, and then you knew what will happen."

Michael and Gregory were scared. The water was beginning to break all over the raft. And it was getting colder and colder and darker and darker.

"We should have remained home in bed," admitted Gregory. "But you know how it is. When everything is happy and peaceful you want adventure and trouble. And when you have adventure and trouble you want everything to be happy and peaceful. Funny world."

"Funny people," corrected Peter The Powerful Puppet. "But the most important thing is to get you home safely. Hold on tightly. I will bend down on the raft and blow. I blow one way and the raft goes the other way."

And he blew and blew, and in exactly three minutes the raft was back from where it had started. Then Peter The Powerful Puppet took the twins into their house. He dried them and put them to bed. And being a very clever Puppet, he cleaned up the house so thoroughly that you could never tell two wet and tired children had been out of it. And he left the house just at the very minute that Mr. and Mrs. McAuley drove up in their car. For a fraction of a second, Mr. McAuley looked skyward.

"I would have sworn I just saw Peter The Powerful Puppet in the sky," he admitted. "But at this late hour I guess you can see anything. I'll put the car in the garage and we will go in the back way."

The door was open, and this puzzled the husband and wife. They entered slowly and saw no burglars. So Mrs. McAuley came to what looked like a sound conclusion.

"How careless you are getting. You forgot to lock the back door. Let us tiptoe upstairs and look at the twins."

Soon the parents were at the bedside of Michael and Gregory. Of course the twins weren't as yet asleep, but they closed their eyes and made a good imitation out of it.

"They look like two angels," admitted the proud mother. "But I was a bit worried this afternoon when they talked about being pirates. We must get rid of the raft they built It could be very dangerous."

Johnny Fischer was getting his puppets ready for their Wednesday evening broadcast. Suddenly he looked at the shoes worn by Peter The Powerful Puppet.

"Am I getting careless?" said Johnny Fischer to himself. "I am certain I cleaned up all the puppets before I went away. And now there is something that looks like mud on the shoes of Peter The Powerful Puppet. I wonder how it got there? I wonder how it got there? '

The End

ATOMIC MOUSE COMICS

ATOMIC MOUSE

YOU TOOK ATOMIC MOUSE'S U-235 PILLS... WOULD YOU BE ABLE TO USE THEM? YOU CAN EASILY FIND OUT WHAT WILL HAPPEN TO YOU IN HOW STRONG CAN YOU GET?

5000 LBS.

50 LBS.

Al Fago

G-GOSH! WOW! IS HE STRONG!

GOLLY!

ATOMIC MOUSE

Y'KNOW! MOUSEVILLE IS FULL OF STRONG MEN?

OH, SURE... WE KNOW IT. WE JUST READ THAT BILLBOARD!

THERE! READ IT!

GOSH! THE LITTLE ATOMS.. THEY GAVE ATOMIC MOUSE THE U-235 PILLS THAT MAKE HIM SO STRONG!

TODAY ONLY! BIG CONTEST TO PROVE WHO IS THE STRONGEST PERSON IN THE WORLD ALL ARE INVITED TO TEST THEIR STRENGTH

SPECIAL ATTRACTION THE LITTLE ATOMS FROM NEDAVA.

ATOMIC MOUSE WILL WIN EASILY!

OF COURSE!

?

ATOMIC MOUSE... BAH!!! TAKE AWAY THOSE PILLS AND WHAT HAS HE GOT?

?

TEST

HO IS GEST IN ORLD

GOT...

S'CUSE ME!

ZIP!

HMMM. WHY DIDN'T I THINK OF THIS BEFORE?

CURSES! IT WILL BE TOUGHER TO GET THOSE U-235 PILLS THAN TO GET ALL THE GOLD IN FORT KNOX!

ATOMIC MOUSE 3 SUSQUEHANNA AVE.

MILK

2

ATOMIC MOUSE

ATOMIC MOUSE... HAW HAW...

THERE THEY ARE!

SLEEPING PILLS!!! AGAIN COUNT GATTO'S MEAN THOUGHTS DRIVE HIM TO EVIL PLANS... IS OUR HERO, ATOMIC MOUSE AWARE WHAT'S IN STORE FOR HIM?

SLEEPING PILLS

GOOD! THEY ARE STILL THERE!

HEH, HEH.. SANDMAN'S SLEEPING SAND WAS NEVER THIS STRONG!

THERE YOU ARE, ATOMIC MOUSE... HAPPY DREAMS!

TAP

HO, HUM! NOTHING LIKE A GOOD GLASS OF *MILK* IN THE MORNING!

GLUB! GLUB!

ATOMIC MOUSE

THAT WAS G-GOOD-D-D-- HO-HUM...

YAWN!

Z-Z-Z

HEH! SLEEP ON ME PROUD BEAUTY!

Z-Z-Z-Z-Z

COME YOU CUTE U-235 PILLS. NOW IT WILL BE MY TURN TO BE STRONG!

GOODBYE, ATOMIC MOUSE...ER... YOU ARE CIMOTA MOUSE AGAIN WITHOUT YOUR U-235 PILLS!

THE BIG CONTEST IS ON AND ALL THE STRONG MEN WILL SHOW OFF THEIR STRENGTH... WILL ATOMIC MOUSE BE THERE ???

MOUSEVILLE STADIUM STRONG MAN CONTEST

I'LL TAKE ALL THESE PILLS AT ONCE, AND...

HERE'S MY MONEY!

AND MINE!

ATOMIC MOUSE

GULP!

BOING!

WOW! GRRR! DO I FEEL ST-R-O-N-GG!

500 LBS.

GOSH! THEY'RE STRONG!

GET OUT OF MY WAY!

GOLLY! MAYBE AS STRONG AS ATOMIC MOUSE!

1000 LBS.

SO YOU THINK YOU'RE *STRONG!*.. EH... WATCH *THIS !!!*

HA, HA, LOOK AT COUNT GATTO!

HE *THINKS* HE'S STRONG!

ATOMIC MOUSE

WOW! HOW CAN HE DO THAT?

I CAN'T BELIEVE MY EYES!

HE'S STRONGER THAN ATOMIC MOUSE!

BUT WHERE ARE THE LITTLE ATOMS THAT GAVE ATOMIC MOUSE THE U-235 PILLS THAT MADE HIM SUPER STRONG!

HERE THEY ARE... AND THEY TOO ARE LOOKING FOR ATOMIC MOUSE...

WHAT HAPPENED TO ATOMIC MOUSE?

LET'S GO TO HIS HOUSE AND FIND OUT!

THERE HE IS... FAST ASLEEP!

ZIP!

OH, LOOK! SOMEONE HAS STOLEN HIS U-235 PILLS!

I'VE GOT A NEW SUPPLY FOR HIM. I'LL DROP SOME IN HIS MOUTH!

WE BETTER HURRY!

WHERE AM I??

GO QUICK TO THE FAIR GROUNDS!

GOSH! I HOPE HE MAKES IT ALL RIGHT!

ATOMIC MOUSE

WOW! HERE COMES ATOMIC MOUSE!

COUNT CATTO WAS NEVER THAT STRONG! HE MUST HAVE STOLEN MY PILLS!

THE WHOLE ARENA IS MOVING!

HELP!! IT MUST BE AN EARTHQUAKE!

OH, NO! IT'S ATOMIC MOUSE!

WHEE! WE MUST BE A MILE HIGH!

zip!

TODAY ONLY

HOLD TIGHT, EVERYBODY, WE'RE GOING FOR A RIDE!

AND IF IT'S SPEED YOU WANT.. HOW'S THIS?

ATOMIC MOUSE

HE'S STRONGER THAN ANYONE!

ATOMIC MOUSE WINS!

TODAY ONLY

MEANWHILE THE EFFECTS OF THE U-235 PILLS THAT COUNT GATTO STOLE... WEAR OFF AND HE BECOMES WEAK AGAIN!

?

KLUNK!

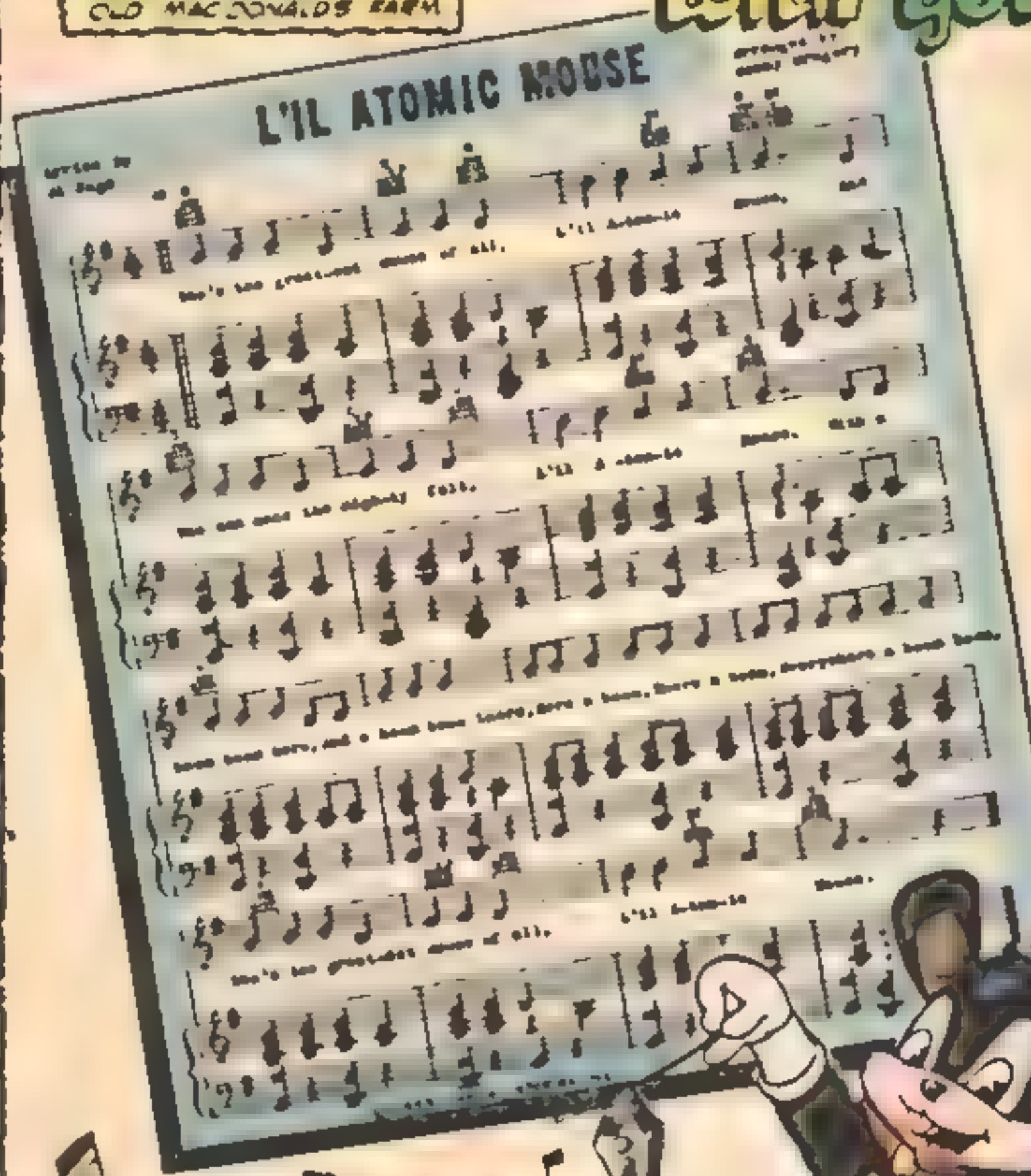
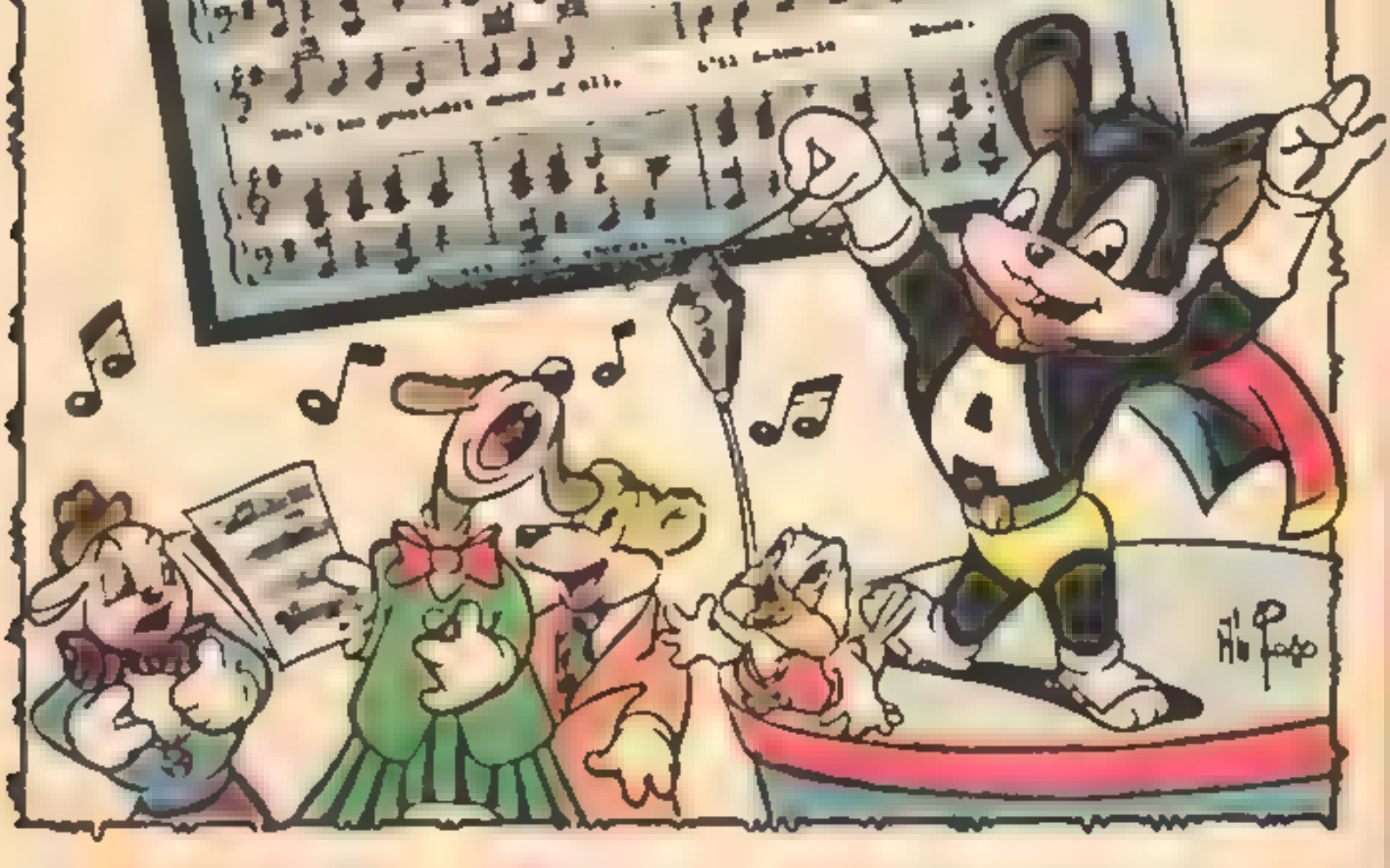
OUR HERO!

ATOMIC MOUSE DOES IT AGAIN!

TO ATOMIC MOUSE THE WORLD'S STRONGEST AND FASTEST

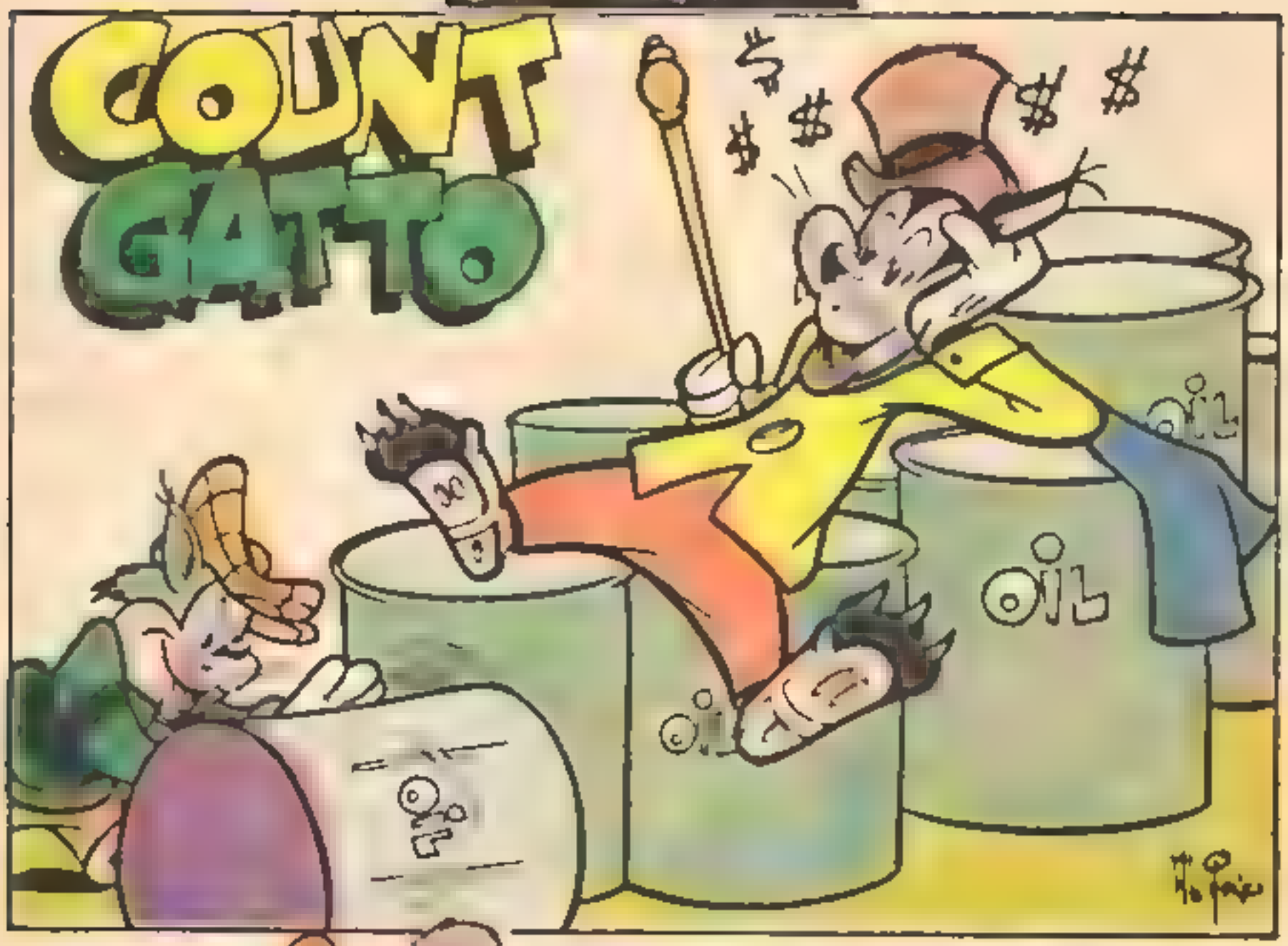
THE END

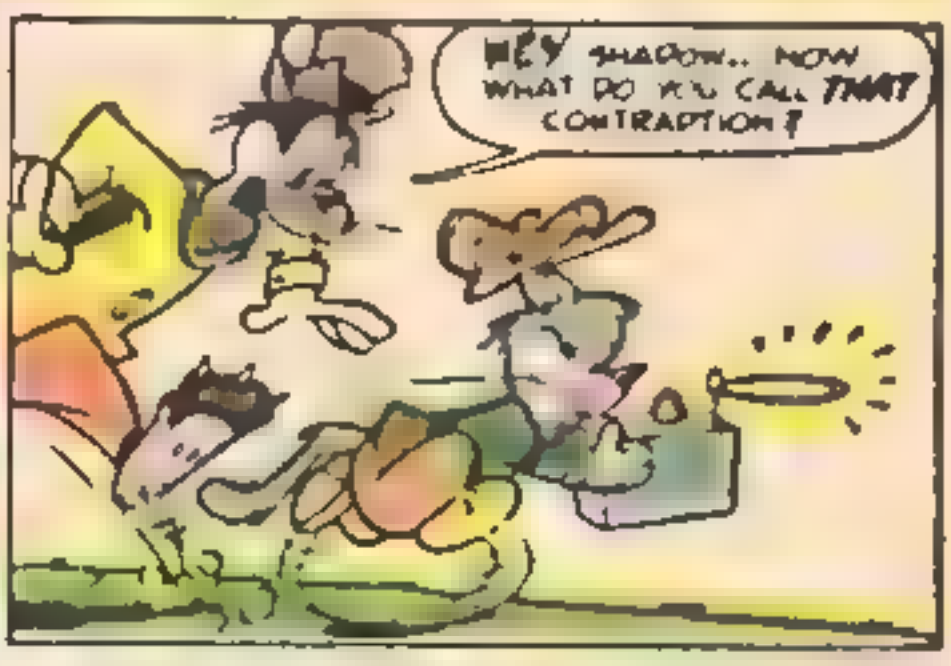
Sing and the world sings with you!

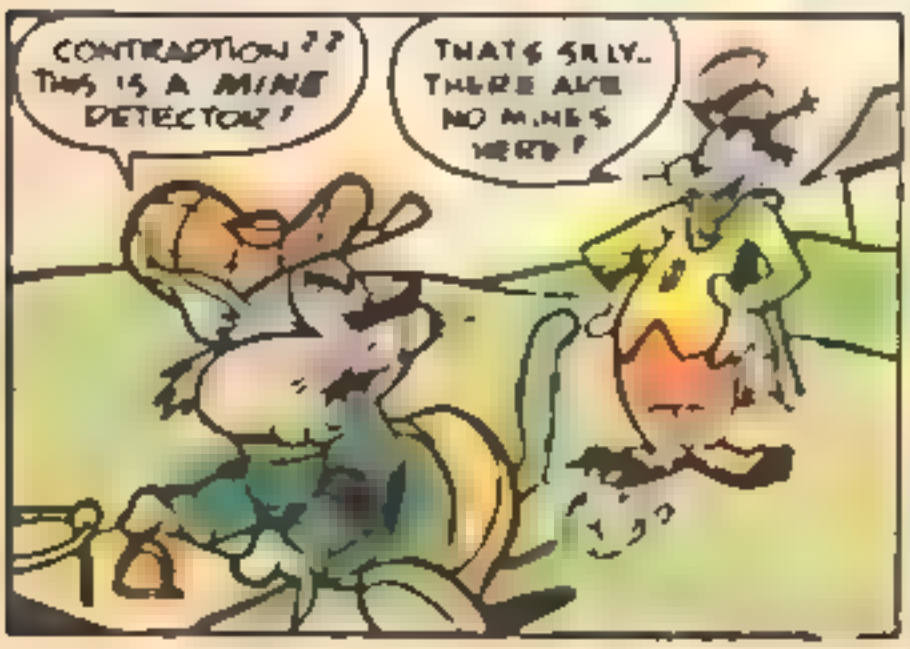
SUNG TO THE TUNE OF OLD MACDONALD'S FARM



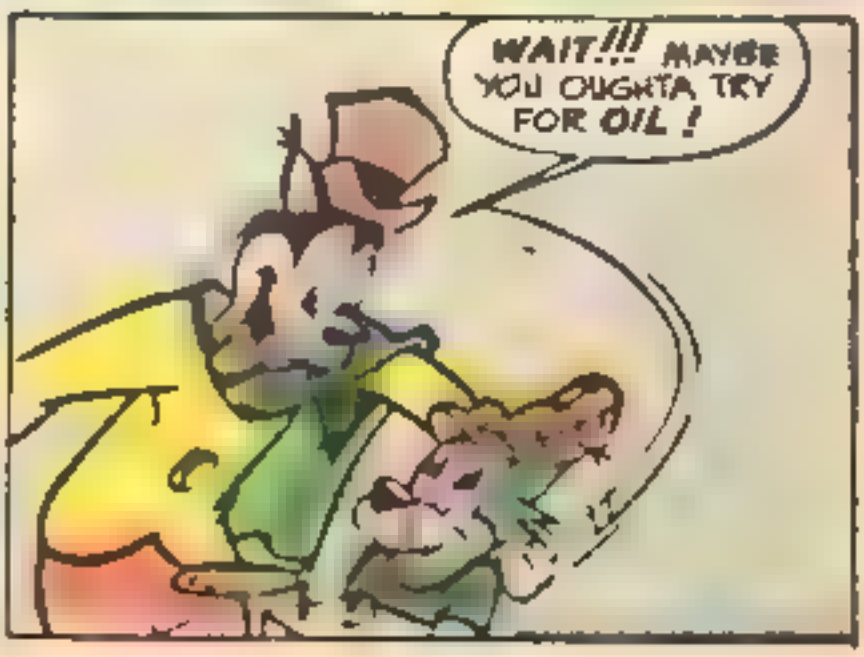
ATOMIC MOUSE

COUNT GATTO









ATOMIC MOUSE

GIMME THAT THING! I'LL CHANGE IT SO WE CAN FIND OIL !!!

HOW TO MAKE AN OIL FINDER

THERE YOU ARE! THIS SHOULD WORK!

MAYBE YOU'LL HAVE TO GO A HUNDRED MILES TO STRIKE OIL!

COME..I JUST CAN'T WAIT!

SAY!!! LOOK THE NEEDLE IS STARTING TO MOVE ALREADY!

OMIGOSH! WE STRUCK OIL ALREADY!

WOW! I'LL GET A PICK AN' SHOVEL!

DIT

DAH

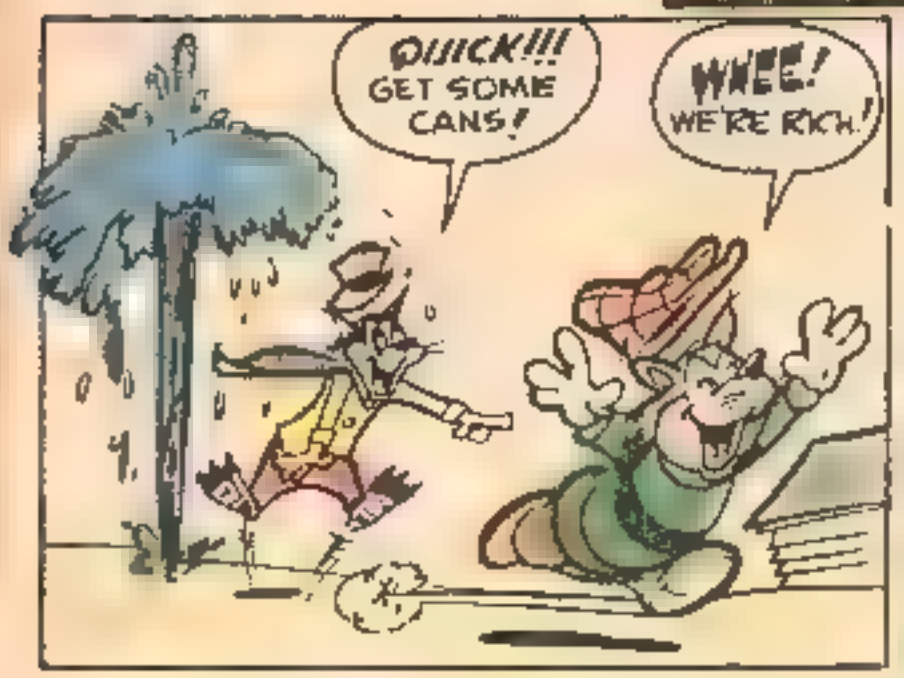
NO! WHAT WE WANT IS A DRILL!

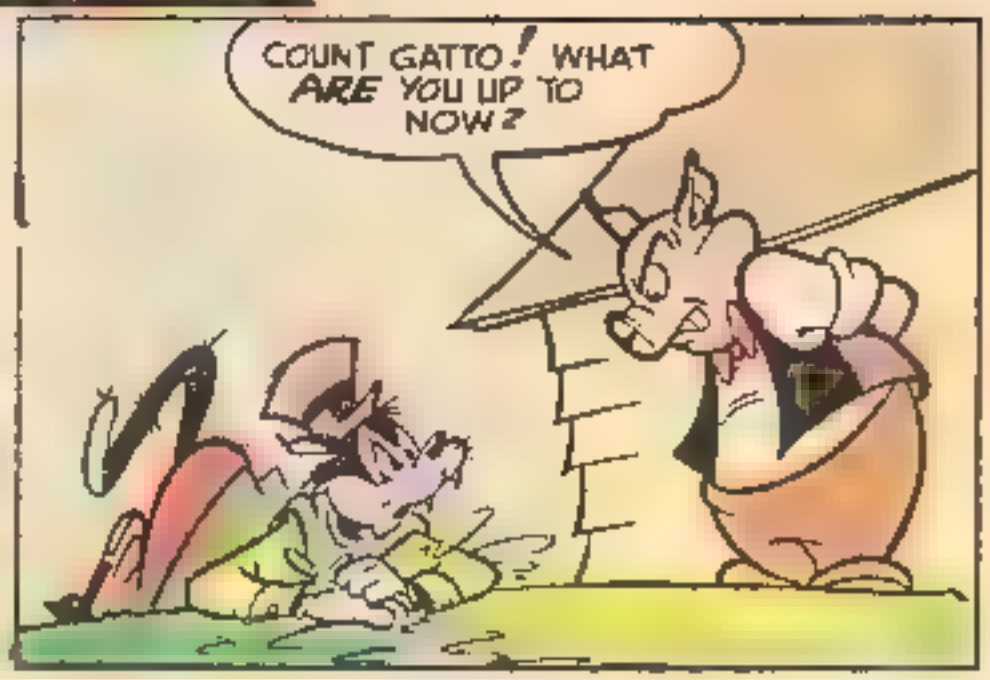
GOOD!

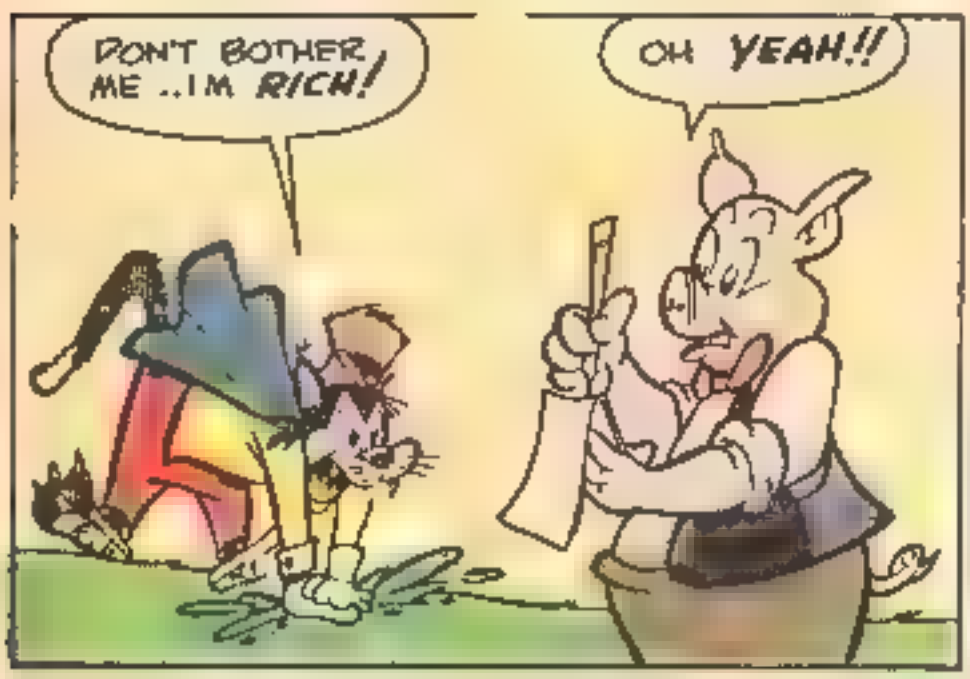
THIS OUGHT TO DO IT!

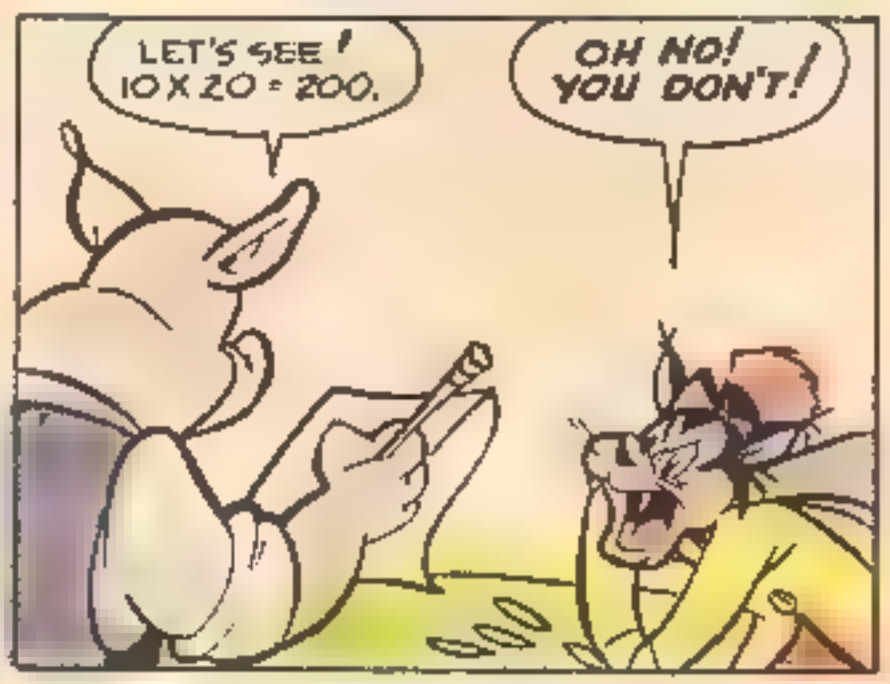
LOOK... BLUB!!

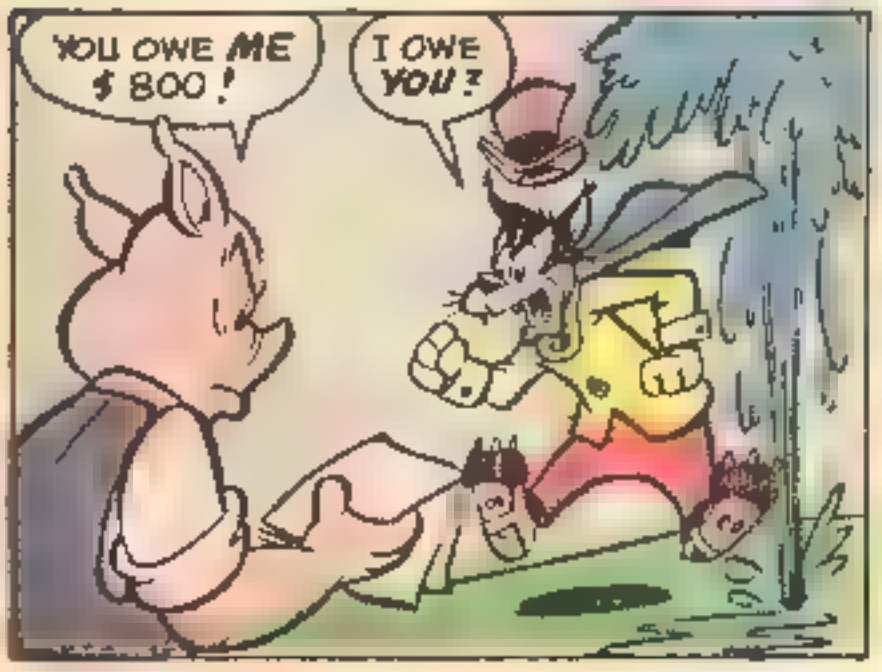
ATOMIC MOUSE

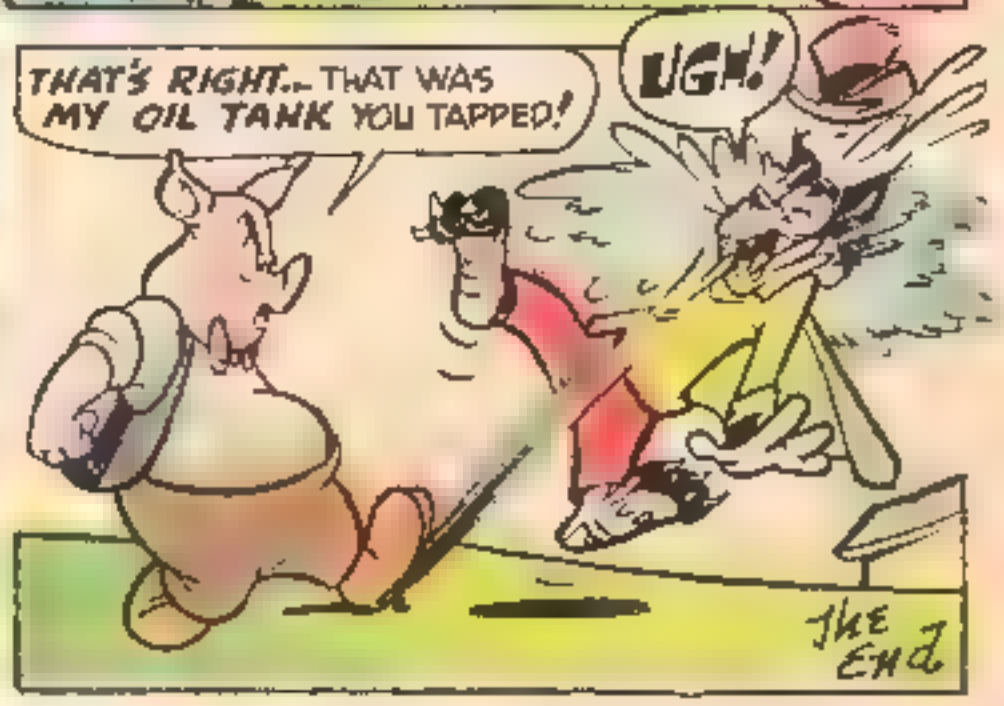






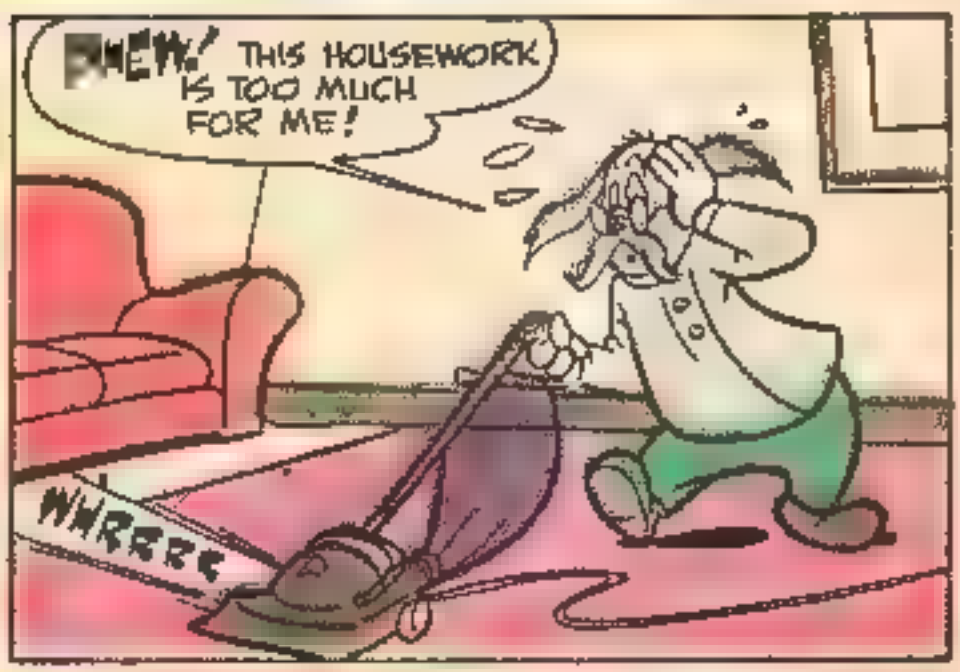


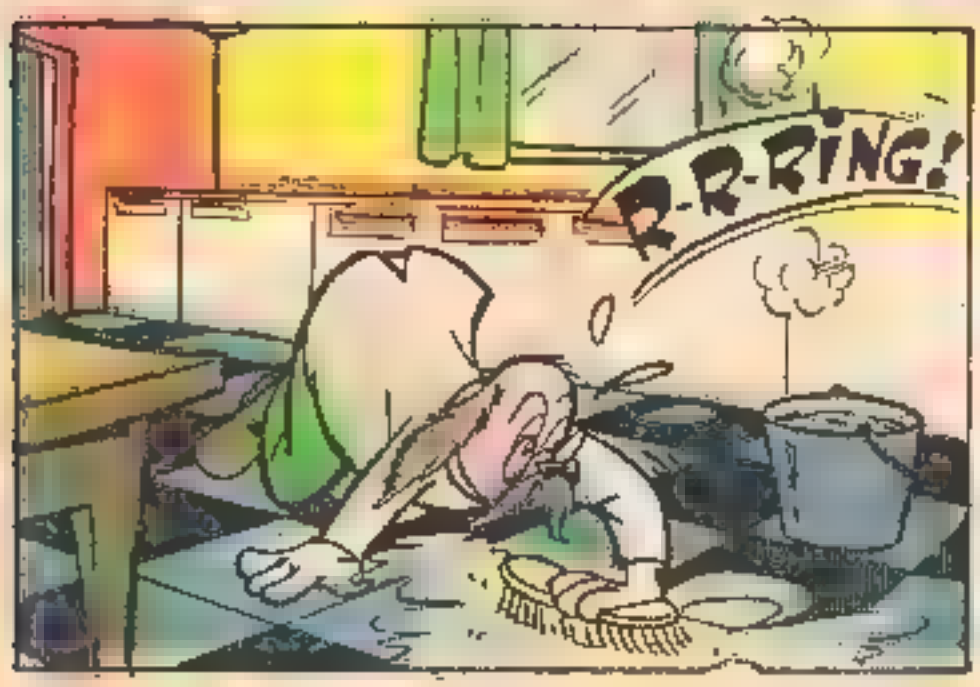


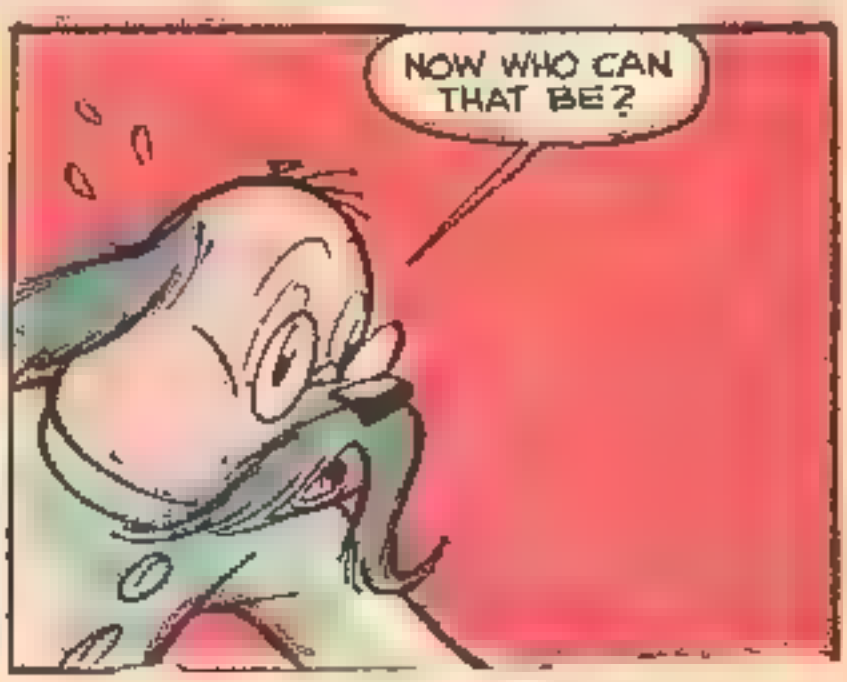


ATOMIC MOUSE

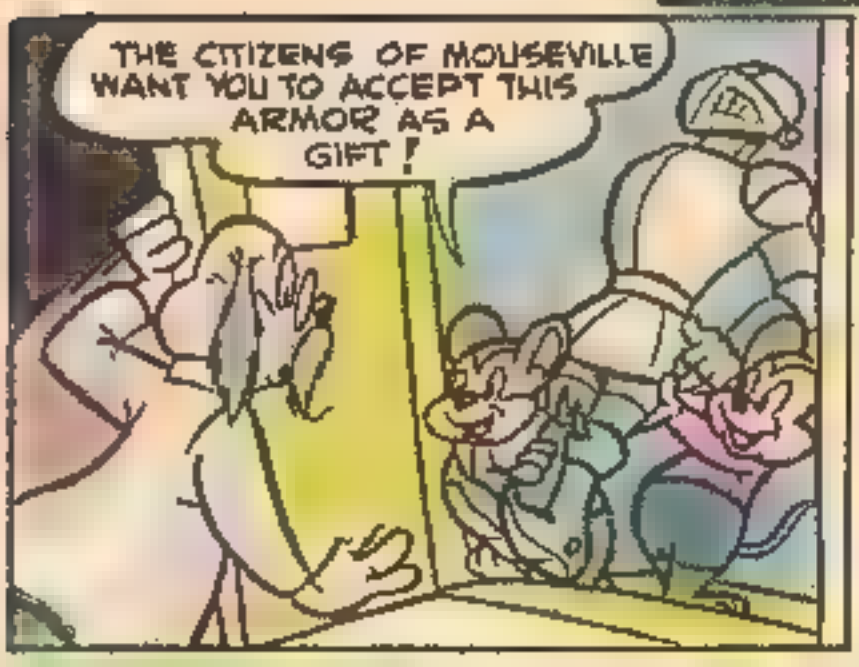
PROFESSOR INVENTO

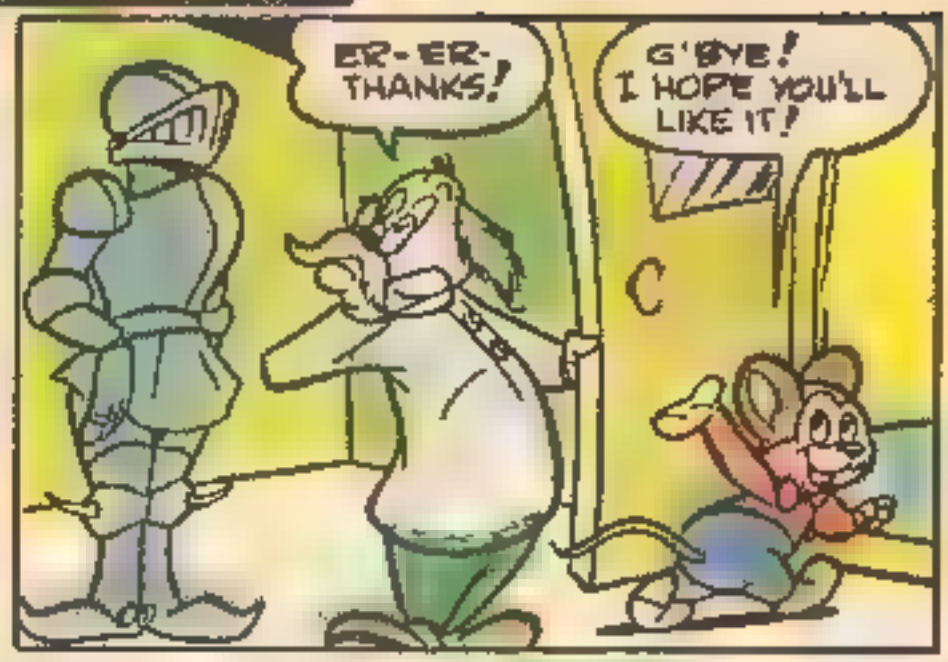


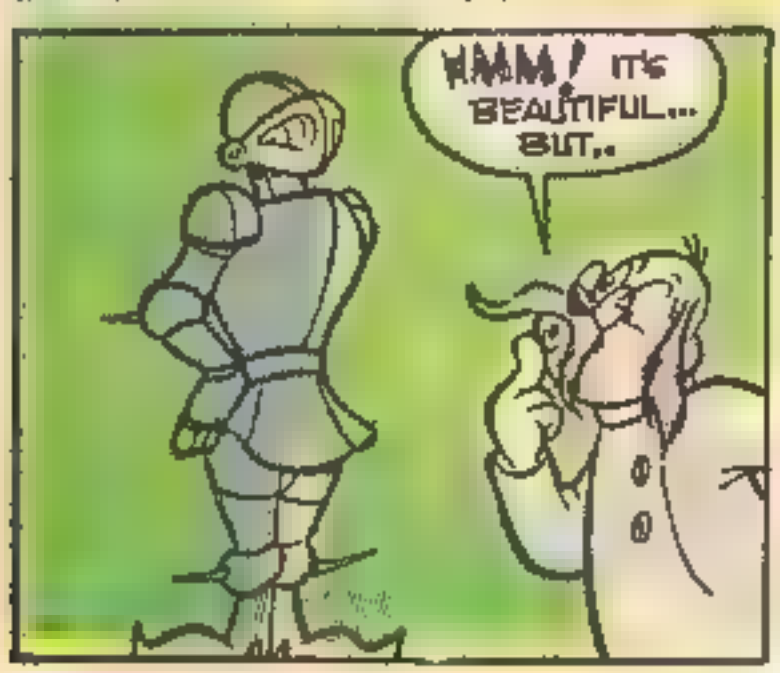


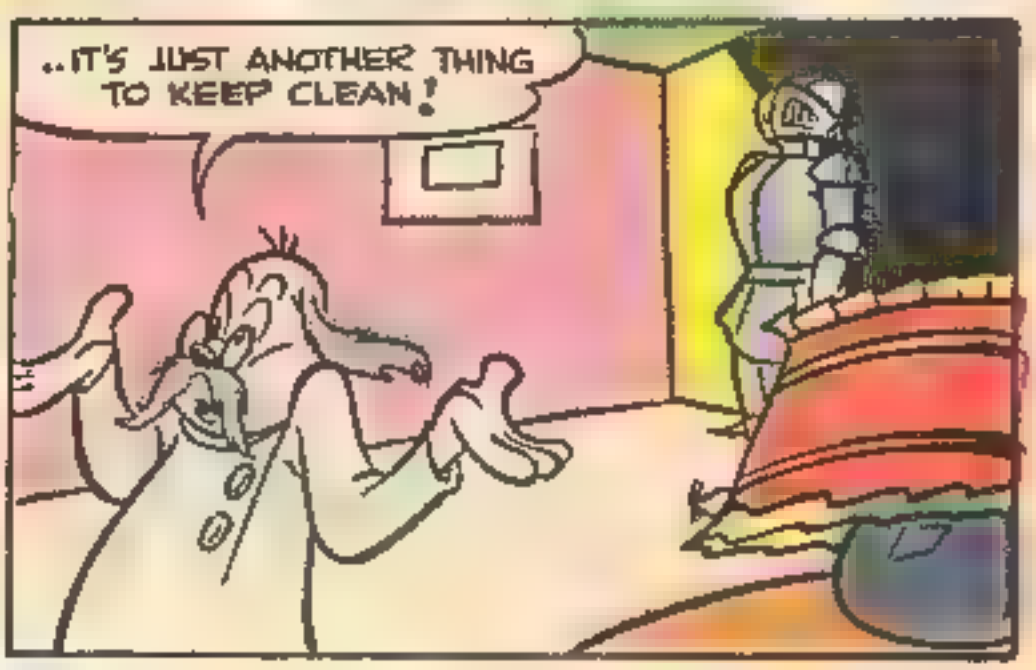


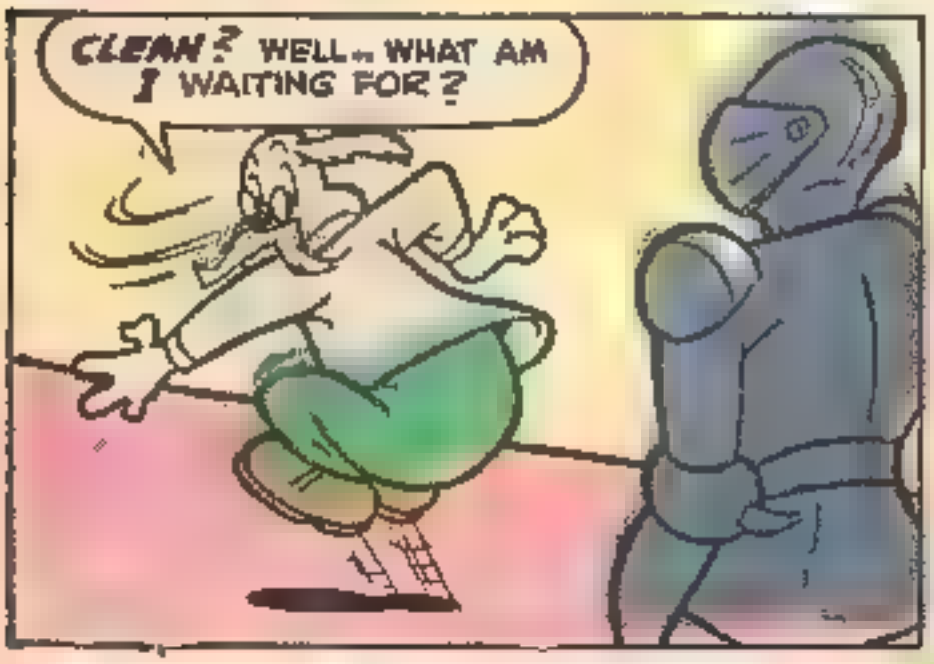
ATOMIC MOUSE

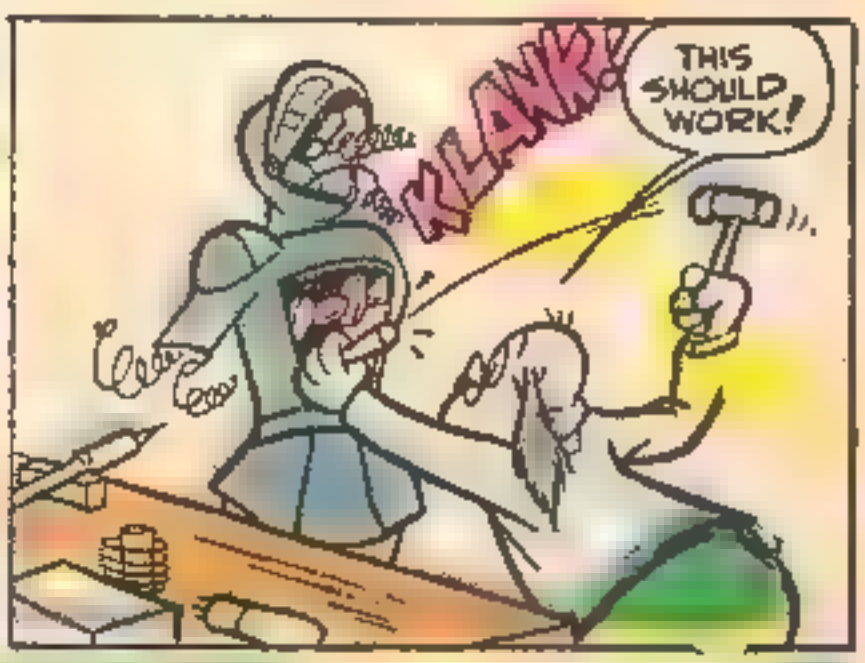


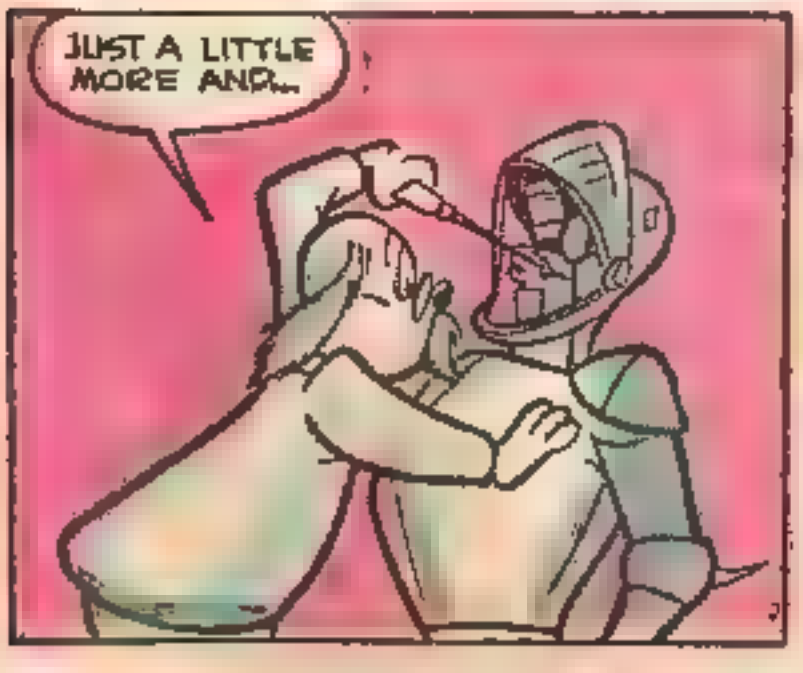


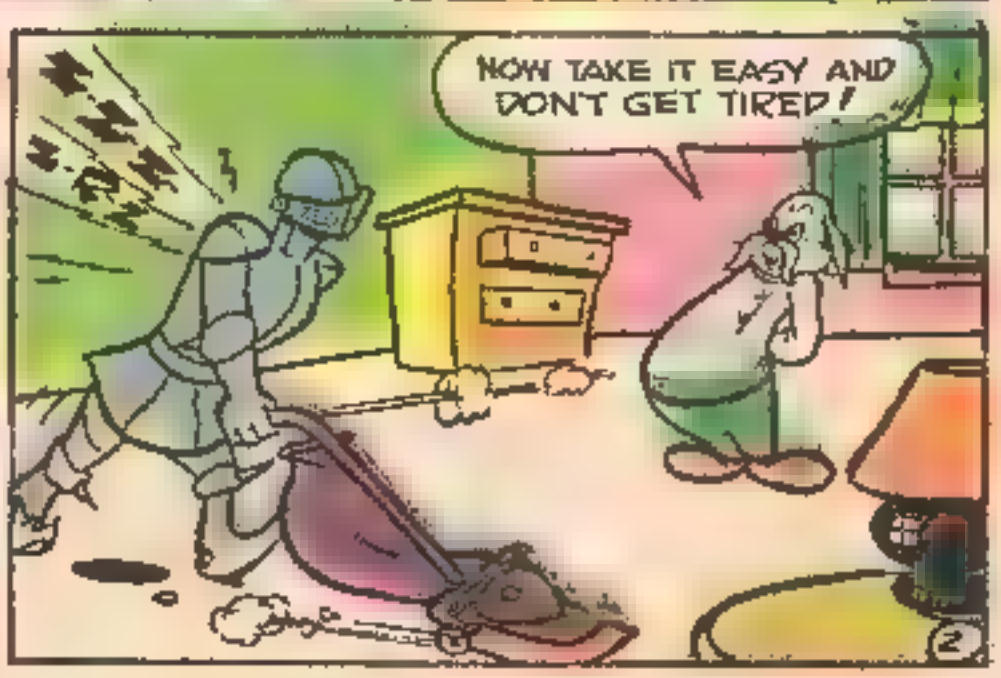




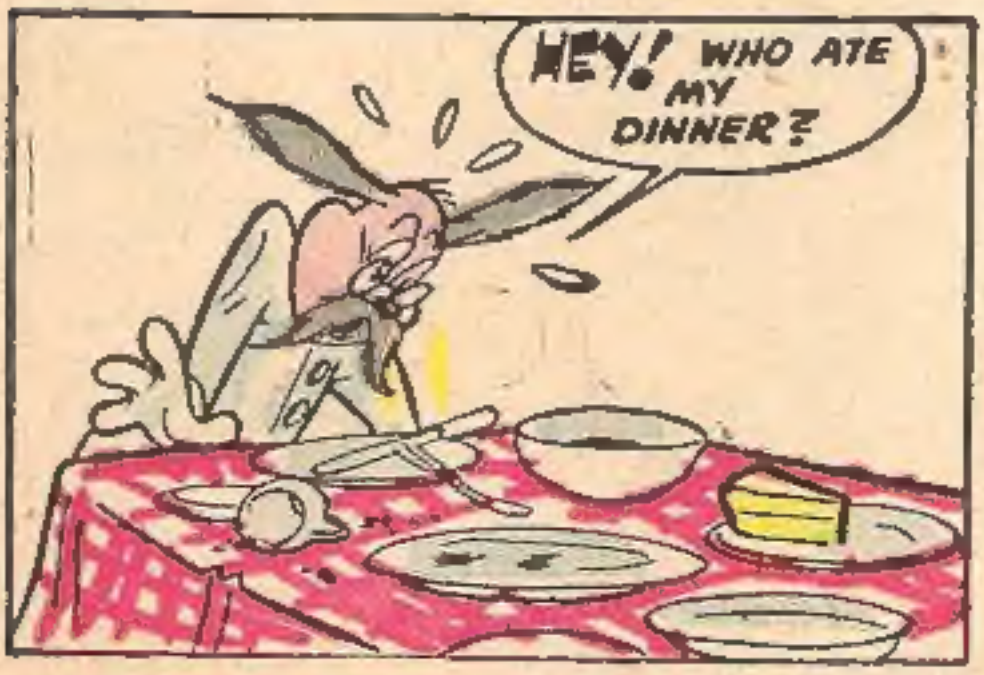


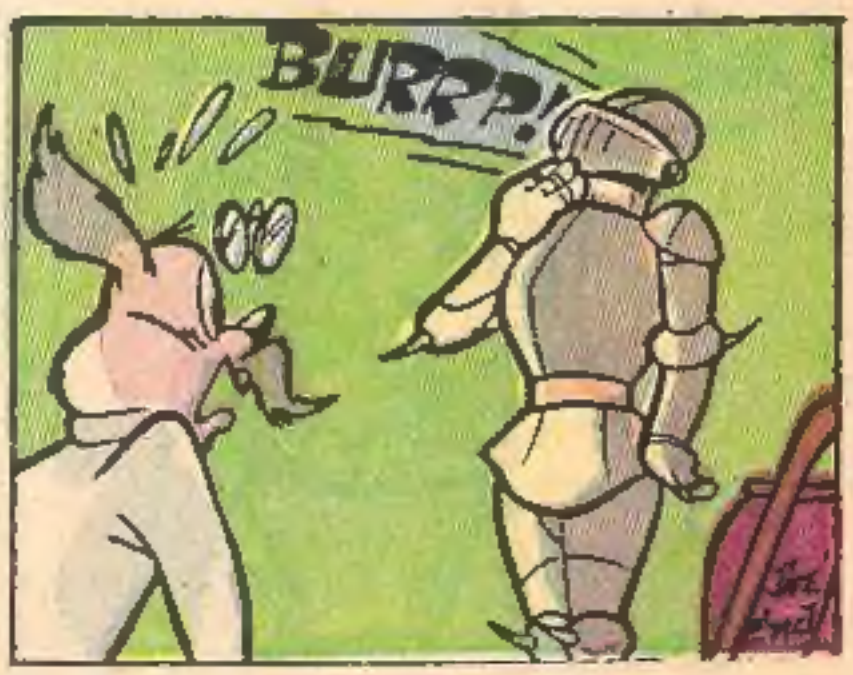






ATOMIC MOUSE





Letters from ATOMIC MOUSE'S MAIL BAG

Dear Readers: We were swamped by so many wonderful letters in answer to our CONTEST in Atomic Mouse #3. It was difficult to choose from so many but we finally selected as the most original letter the one from Barbara Brooks, 4339 Rawlins Street, Dallas 19, Texas: Barbara Brooks wins the original drawing of ATOMIC MOUSE by Al Fago.

Dear Al Fago,

I think ATOMIC MOUSE is swell because it furnishes good clean wholesome fun in reading. Since at school we are encouraged to read and since ATOMIC MOUSE isn't very hard to understand and read, it helps us in our school work too.

I was first introduced to ATOMIC MOUSE on the train where I really enjoyed it, and everyone was borrowing it.

The things I like best in it are the drawings by Al Fago and the people: pigs, dogs, bears, cats and mice. The picture of Count Gatto looks just like someone who blows a whistle and is in an awful hurry. Reminds me of mother calling us for that last minute shopping.

You know there's just one thing wrong you can't buy ATOMIC MOUSE at many newsstands. Please get it circulated more. Keep up the good work. Thank you.

Your comic fan,

Barbara Brooks.

P. S. There are 98 Atomic Mouses in this issue.

As you can see Barbara guessed that the word Atomic Mouse appeared 98 times and that is the correct answer.

One dollar will be sent to each of the following boys and girls who also guessed that the words Atomic Mouse appeared 98 times in Atomic Mouse #3:

Peter Rowe 34 Wellesley Road Belmont 78, Mass.	Terry Lee Strong Frontenac Kansas	Gary Phillips 205 Farrelly Ave. Peoria, Ill.	James Fazel 246½ Portland Ave. Beloit, Wisc.
Bobby Mitchell 1122 Nichols St. Chester, Pa.	Sharon Peterson 19317 Winthrop Detroit, Mich.	Peter Raber 104-17 - 209th St. Bellaire 39, N. Y.	Emily Zwolanowski 16 Briarwood Drive West Seneca 24, N. Y.
Dan Garrison 3119 West 10th St. Topeka, Kansas	Carol Struebing 120 West Kirwin Salina, Kansas	Jeffrey Friend 1235 Pennsylvania Ave. Miami Beach, Fla.	Mack Ellis Hendrick 6558 Hartford Ave. Detroit 10, Mich.
Henry O'Brien 11 San Roque St. New Agat, Guam, M. I.		Jimmy Walters 1481 East 12th St. Paul Graffeo Brooklyn 30, N. Y.	

We thank all of you for your wonderful response to our contest. All letters will be answered in time—may take a while because all of you know how busy Atomic Mouse is, keeping law and order in Mouseville.

All you loyal fans can now become members of the ATOMIC MOUSE FAN CLUB. Your many requests have prompted us to make this come true for you. Our next issue will announce how YOU can obtain your ATOMIC MOUSE FAN CLUB membership card with your own name imprinted on it. Be sure to get your copy of Atomic Mouse #5 and become a charter member of the ATOMIC MOUSE FAN CLUB.

ATOMIC MOUSE

DIN-UP No 4

FOLKS... LOTS OF FUN AT THE OLE SWIMMIN' HOLE WITH ATOMIC MOUSE AND HIS LITTLE FRIENDS.

Scan by BCHAT